

Saturday Specials

Hams, reg., small, half or whole	27c	Minced ham	23c
Round steak	23c	Veal	17 to 28c
Pork chops	27c	Heinz Chili sauce, 25c size	22c
Beef rib stew	16c	Heinz 25c catsup	22c
Beef shoulder steak	20c	Snider's 25c Chili sauce	22c
Lard	22 to 27c	Snider's 25c catsup	22c
Pork sausages	20 to 22c	Can peas	18c
Hamburg	23c	Can corn	18c
Picnic hams (home smoked)	22c	Can tomatoes	23c

Watch this space—there will be something new in specials every week. Make out your list of wants from these specials and save money.

CASH MARKET

F. H. MILKS Phone No. 2
All goods must be paid for when delivered.

FOR BETTER ROADS.

The question of a trunk line road thru northern Michigan has been under advisement and discussion for more than a year but until recently nothing effective toward bringing it about had been done.

In April a special trunk line road committee was appointed and John J. Niederer elected chairman. Mr. Niederer immediately set about to work in behalf of those who preferred that such a trunk line be extended from Bay City to Mackinaw thru the counties along the Michigan Central railroad, touching the county seat cities. A petition to the Highway Commissioner of Michigan was drawn up and thru systematic work it was signed up by the most representative citizens in the several counties to be effected. The petition is as follows:

To the Highway Commissioner of the State of Michigan:

Dear Sir:

As a measure of preparedness, as a measure to connect Lake Huron with Lake Michigan, as a measure to assist in the development of Northeastern Michigan, as a measure to stimulate commerce, as a measure of public convenience and necessity for the inhabitants of the cities and villages as well as for the farming population, we hereby petition you jointly and severally to survey, lay out and establish a State Trunk Line road from Bay City to Mackinaw, running thru the counties of Bay, Arenac, Ogemaw, Roscommon, Crawford, Otsego and Cheboygan, from County seat to County seat, to wit: From Bay City to Standish, West Branch, Roscommon, Grayling, Gaylord, Cheboygan and Mackinaw City, with a branch from Grayling to the State Military reservation at Portage Lake, four miles. Dated this first day of May, 1917.

The petition has been circulated in every county on the proposed route (separately) and is now endorsed by all the county road commissioners, all the county officers and a large percentage of the supervisors, the city mayors and village presidents and from fifty to one hundred of the best residents in each county, each man giving his official title or other occupation.

There are also attached hereto some good personal endorsements such as Ex-Congressman Geo. A. Loud, Representative Nelson G. Farrier, Senator J. Lee Morford, Senator Duncan McRae and the whole of the State Military board. This petition is now all complete and is in the hands of the chairman of the State Trunk Line, Road commissioners. John J. Niederer, has the matter in charge and within a few days proper presentation

thereof will be made to the State Highway Department.

Mr. Niederer has spent considerable time and work in interest of this project and is to be commended for the admirable manner in which he has carried out the preliminary work. If this plan works out he surely is deserving for much of the credit therefor.

CURRIE VOTED TO RAISE PAY OF SOLDIERS TO \$30.

Rep. Austin writes to Contradict a Story Now Being Told in District.

A story has been and is being circulated throughout the Tenth district which is to the effect that Congressman Currie recently voted against raising the pay of the American soldier from \$15 to \$30 a month. Congressman Austin of Tennessee, writing to the Times-Tribune, says this report is misleading and is doing Congressman Currie a great injustice. According to Rep. Austin who offered the original amendment to the military bill, Rep. Currie voted for it and supported it all the way through. Mr. Currie also voted for the amendment of Rep. Austin for giving Col. Roosevelt authority to raise a division or more for service in France. When the military bill was reported to the house for final passage, the conferees had agreed on the \$30 pay and on a roll-call Mr. Currie voted the bill containing the provision. In conclusion Rep. Austin says: "I do not think Rep. Currie should be censured in this matter for he proved conclusively that he was a friend of the private soldiers. He is regarded in the house as a faithful member, losing no opportunity to advance the interests of his constituents."—Bay City Times-Tribune, June 2.

RED CROSS SUNDAY.

At the Methodist Church June 24. A special Red Cross sermon will be preached on Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Special music will be rendered by the choir.

A special collection will be taken up, which will be turned into the local Red Cross treasury to help swell the Crawford county contribution to President Wilson's appeal for helpless humanity.

Everybody is heartily welcomed to the M. E. church. Come and bring enthusiasm combined with reverence.

Note the time, 10:30 o'clock.

A. Mitchell, Preacher.

FOR QUICK RESULTS USE OUR WANT COLUMN—The Cost Is Small.

PETERSEN'S GROCERY

Always Reliable with
High Grade Coffees and Teas
The Leading Brands of Cheese
The Highest Quality of Canned Goods
Cleanest and Best Assorted Stock
of Groceries in the City

We are constantly seeking after any new things that may come out and if there is anything you want in high-class groceries you will find it here. Phone 25

H. Petersen, GROCER

The Roll of Honor



Below are the names of the Crawford county men who at the military registration enrolled their names as those willing to fight in defense of civilization, of American homes, of American non-combatants, of American principles. They ask no exemption.

List of persons within the designated ages who have registered, as required by the Act of Congress of May 18th 1917, said list being those registered in Crawford County as shown by the returns of the registrars of the respective townships of said County.

Precinct No. 4 (Lewistown Township).—Russell Gaid, Albert M. Eagon, Orla A. Hayner, Ira Johnson, Fred Knuth, Douglas A. Kennedy, Carl Kellogg, Carl W. Lynde, Fred L. Lee, Michael D. McCormick, Judson F. McCormick, Fred W. Kase, Adolph Sauer, John Sundry, Charles F. Underhill, Allick Zeamer.

Precinct No. 2 (Frederic Township).—John R. Armstrong, Ernest B. Barber, Edward V. Barber, Steve Bruilo, Joseph Bobnic, Lemuel C. Corning, Samuel Cantrell, Bernie E. Callahan, Gilbert E. Cram, Delbert Chipewau, John Chelest, Noah Drow, John Dunson, Samuel Frazer, Corydon G. Forbush, Harry Higgins, Mathew Hamilton, Thomas Henning, Benjamin H. Horton, Daniel Kola, Henry Kotusko, Nicholas Kukto, Michael Knel, Joseph Kowalski, Samuel A. Lewis, Peter Leashok, Ford Middleton, Archie McLeod, John Middleton, Franklin D. Mann, Stanley Magaryk, Mike Muchack, John Musicky, John Piquiski, Joseph Pisko, James Reynolds, James Rogers, Roland E. Smock, August A. Shultz, Frank Sattis, Charles Surov, James R. Thompson, John M. Wheeler, Jerome Wheeler, Roy Wells, George Wadde, Otis Weaver, Anthony Winiarski.

Precinct No. 6 (South Branch Twp.).—Ralph F. Ahlgren, Maurice Armon, David W. Anderson, George F. Burns, Manuel E. Cose, Francis P. Decker, William H. Fairbairn, Lloyd R. Gregory, Hazard E. Gregory, Fred H. Hartman, Henry A. Helms, Oscar N. Johnson, John J. McGillis, Frank G. Newell, Lee K. Richardson, Joseph P. Royce, Alva E. Richardson, John Shearer Jr., Milo V. Scott, Daniel H. Williams.

Precinct No. 1 (Beaver Creek Township).—Lewis Beach Jr., William But, Carl R. Christensen, Edward J. Cross, Rudolph Danieck, Joseph P. Florreich, Emil A. Golnick, Marion R. Hopkins, Norman Johnston, Earnest L. Kile, Loren Moon, Lloyd E. Marlowe, Lynn F. Millikin, Herman Manzke, Albert Moon, Alonzo E. Misenar, Wilhelm F. Michler, James J. Moriarty, William E. Nichols, Albert L. Perry, Arnold A. Stephan, Judson Strong, George E. Skingley, Harold T. Skingley.

Precinct No. 5 (Maple Forest Twp.).—Earl Burton, Albert J. Charron, Oscar E. Charron, Arthur F. Feldhauser, Arthur E. Howe, Marvin C. Howse, Albert Murphy, Carl S. Pargson, John T. Pargson, Oscar Parsons, Howard H. Smith, Henry Verilada, William J. Woodburn.

Precinct No. 2A (Drward) Frederic Township. Thomas J. Bigelow, Marion R. Drescher, Thomas B. Flynn, Joseph Kola, Thomas McGuire, John Rosky, John E. Vallance.

Precinct No. 3 (Grayling Township).—Fred Abell, Charles A. Abbott, Alfred G. Armstrong, William Adams, Trophim Astapenky, Carl A. Anderson, Wilhelm H. Anderson, Richard S. Babbitt, Eggle Bugby, Daniel Bradlow, Oliver C. Baker, Henry H. Buehltz, George F. Bugby, James E. Brown, Arnold Burrows, Clarence Birghier, Joseph A. Boulanger, Perry Barber, Frank C. Barnes, George H. Bowen, Harvey T. Barrows, Floyd Beach, Frank Belknap, John S. Balcer, Clarence C. Brown, Landrus C. Burdgood, John J. Belchak, Peter E. Babcock, William E. Buchanan, LeRoy H. Ball, Ransom W. Burgess, Daniel C. Babbitt, Peter F. Babbitt, Fred W. Brown, Gus Walter Brundell, Walter F. Barton.

Earl A. Case, Claude Currier, Edmund F. Cooper, John E. Cuthbertson, Ira A. Currier, Frank H. Clayton, Leon W. Chappel, John P. Currier, George M. Collen, Arthur L. Coutts, Robert Conway, Oliver Matt Coatts, Samuel K. Collen, Clifford G. Chappel, Russell H. Colter, Harry J. Connine, Holger Christenson, Claude I. Cardinal, Wilford S. Cameron, Ernest Scott Carr, James T. Cuthbertson, Ashur Currier, Roy Cruickshank, Fred Cramer.

Benjamin G. Darfee, William Dickinson, Courtland Guy Dekett, Earl Dawson, Albert LeFrain, Benjamin B. Delamater, Charles Deman, George O. Darling, Clarence E. Dixon, Frank O. Deekrow, Larry C. Da' is, William Echo, Adolph E. Holtz.

John H. Fitzgerald, George Wm. Flynn, Francis C. Foreman, William T. E. Fruit, Herbert H. Feldhauser, Albert P. ni Feldhauser.

Herbert J. Gohro, Cameron John Game, Maurice E. Gorman, Archie Graham, Julius C. Geisse, William E. (Continued on last page.)

ODDFELLOWS HOLD SPLENDID MEETING.

Grand Lodge Officers Present: Hold School of Instruction.

Grand Master Thomas S. Scuphond of Port Huron and Grand Secretary Fred A. Rogers of Reading, of the Grand lodge, I.O.O.F., held a school of instruction at the Oddfellows temple last Monday evening. There were about 70 Oddfellows present, among them several from out of the city, from Frederic, Rosecommon, Johanneburg, Lewistown and Waters. The Lady Rebecca's were also invited and all made up a fine gathering. The local degree staff from Grayling lodge put on the work of the third degree, and were extended much praise by the Grand lodge officers, who said the work couldn't be better.

After the school, all were invited to the dining room where a trout supper had been prepared by the Rebecca ladies, in honor of the visit from the Grand officers. The trout were all caught by many of the local members and everybody had as much as they could eat, and then some. Ambrose McClain did the frying, and nothing more need be said about the excellence of the fish.

After the banquet both grand officers gave splendid talks on the work of the lodge, which was very much enjoyed by all.

It was a splendid meeting and was one of the finest gatherings the lodge had had.

Best There Is in Flying Game For State Fair.

Ruth Law, the aviatrix, who won international fame thru her flight from Chicago to New York, a distance of 980 miles last fall and who has just returned from the French front, will be one of the big attractions at the Michigan State fair this year, according to the announcement of G. W. Dickinson, secretary-manager of the exposition. Louis Gertson, a westerner, who is known from coast to coast for his daring exploits in the air, will also fly during the fair, featuring night flights in an illuminated plane.

In closing contracts with these two flyers Mr. Dickinson feels confident that he has secured the foremost aviators in the country, insuring patrons of the State Fair, which opens on August 31st, the best there is in thrilling performances in the air.

Miss Law, who is but 19 years old, has offered her services in the U. S. aviation corps and is in charge of the Woman's aviation division. She has been flying in the east during the winter and is familiar with military regulations governing aviators and their movements while in the air.

Gertson is known as the "Human Night Hawk" and prefers rather to work in the air at night than in daylight. His plane is beautifully illuminated by electric bulbs supplied by current generated on the aeroplane itself. When he goes thru his daredevil loops and dives, he describes a trail of light, like a dropping star, against the black sky. The effect is most remarkable.

"We have procured the best there is in the flying game for the fair this year," said Mr. Dickinson, "and we will give the fair visitors a sight such as they have never seen before. We will have day and night flights every day of the fair, and I will promise you that those who see these two people in the air will feel that there is nothing more that can be done with aeroplanes to make the sight thrilling."

"Gertson has the reputation of having conceived more thrilling exhibitions with his machine than any other aviator in the business. He has never failed to make a big hit anywhere he has performed, and he certainly will please our people. Miss Law is also a wonderful woman. Considering her age it is hard to believe that she could go thru the wonderful feats she performs. This will undoubtedly be the greatest aviation year the Michigan State fair has ever seen."

M. C. R. R. TRAIN WRECKS AUTO

DRIVER INSTANTLY KILLED, COMPANION SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Accident Occurred Monday Night Near T-Town Crossing.

A Michigan Central logging train smashed into an auto occupied by D. M. Gillee, a well known piano tuner of Cheboygan, and Miss Phoebe Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter E. Johnson of this city, wherein the former was almost instantly killed and Miss Johnson seriously injured. The accident occurred at about 9:00 o'clock Monday night at the T-Town crossing.

Miss Johnson was taken to Mercy hospital within a few minutes after the accident and for the next 24 hours it was doubtful that she might recover. The young lady had been severely injured internally, and hemorrhage from one ear indicated that the base of the skull had been fractured. Slight improvement was noted Wednesday morning and since that time she has been getting along nicely with strong chances for recovery.

The body of the dead man was removed to Sorenson Bros' undertaking parlors. His wife arrived Tuesday noon and took the body to Carson City that night for burial.

It appears that the train that struck the auto was made up of several flat cars which were being pushed ahead of the engine, and the general supposition is that the driver of the car, in watching the headlight of the engine had not noticed the flat cars ahead of it, and the car was struck squarely in the middle, smashing in the right side and tipping it over on the left side. The driver must have struck the track head first. The rim of the steering wheel was broken off and the small brass hub (Ford car) was driven into the shoulder of the man, tearing away part of his left breast and nearly severing his left arm. His skull was crushed at the left temple and several other head bruises were noticed. Also his neck was broken, and several places on his body were bruised and torn. Death must have been almost instantaneous from the loss of blood as well as his other injuries.

Gillee was about 40 years of age. He had a wife and two daughters. He had been making regular visits to Grayling and other towns for several years past, tuning pianos. He was stopping at Knights boarding house where Miss Johnson was employed.

At the night of the accident Gillee was about to go to T-Town to look after some work that he was doing there and Miss Johnson accompanied him for the ride.

A coroner's inquest was ordered to determine the responsibility for the accident. After preliminary examination of the affair, the case was adjourned to Thursday afternoon, June 23, at 1:00 o'clock p. m.

DANGERS OF A COLD Grayling People Will Do Well to Heed Them.

Many bad cases of kidney trouble result from a cold or chill. Congested kidneys fall behind in filtering the poison-laden blood and backache, headache, dizziness and disordered kidney action follow. Don't neglect a cold. Use Doan's Kidney Pills at the first sign of kidney trouble. Follow this Grayling resident's example:

W. A. McNeal, Chestnut St., Grayling, says: "Sometimes, my kidneys have been out of order, causing kidney secretions to pass too frequently. Colds settled on my kidneys, also. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, which I get at Olson's Drug Store, at these times, and they have always strengthened my kidneys and cured me of the attack."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. McNeal uses. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. adv.

Notice.

Sealed bids for furnishing of all material and construction of steel and concrete bridges over the AuSable river, one on the quarter line of section thirty-five in town 28 N. range 4 W., and one between section eleven and two in town 27 N. range 4 W., will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Frederic, Mich., up to 7:00 o'clock p. m. on Monday, June 25, 1917.

Rights reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated at Frederic this 13th day of June 1917.

Sour Stomach.

This is a mild form of indigestion. It is usually brot on by eating too rapidly or too much, or of food not suited to your digestive organs. If you will eat slowly, masticate your food thoroughly, eat but little meat and none at all for supper, you will more than likely avoid the sour stomach without taking any medicine whatever. When you have your stomach take one of Chamberlain's Tablets to aid digestion.

EMIL KRAUS

Dry Goods, Shoes and Wearing Apparel

There are several reasons why this store is so popular with the people of Grayling and vicinity.

First—Our motto is to carry as nearly as possible just the variety of merchandise as the buying public want.

Second—We aim to sell goods of merit and equal to any of similar or higher cost.

Third—No stock in Michigan is complete but this store is always ready to obtain for our customers anything that is manufactured, back of which we stand responsible, just as tho it was taken off our shelves.

Fourth—Every person entering this store is sure to be accorded utmost courtesy.

Fifth—It is our desire that you increase your patronage with us and also that you bring your friends here. We want your friendship as well as patronage and will do our utmost to make things so agreeable that you will think of the Emil Kraus Dry Goods Store as your down-town headquarters. You are now and always heartily welcome.

EMIL KRAUS

Grayling's Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store

Good Bread Means Much Better Health

Bread has been aptly termed the "staff of life." Well made bread from pure flour is the natural diet of man.

No Other Food So Healthful

No Other So Satisfying

No Other So Economical

Eat more bread—live longer—enjoy better health—save money. You will always find the best bread on the market here.

Model Bakery and Grocery

THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY

For Oil or Gasoline Stoves

see us. We carry a complete line of them in stock all the time. Also Garden Tools of every description at the right prices.

For Lawn Hose we have it in any length you want from one foot to 500 feet long.

Lawn Mowers the ball bearing kind, easy cutting and light running.

Potato and Corn Planters and Hand Cultivators.

Carpenter Tools and Ladders in all lengths.

Aluminum Cooking Utensils of all kinds.

We carry Sewing Machine Needles for every make of machine.

Highest grade of Automobile Oils carried in stock.

A. KRAUS ESTATE

Dealers in Hardware, Stoves, Builders' Supplies, Paints, Oils and Sporting Goods, Plumbing and Heating. Phone 1222. GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Advertising Space in this Paper is a Good Buy for any Business Man

YOUNG STOCK MUST BE KEPT ON FARM

Need for Saving Breeders and Feeders Is Great.

CROPS REDUCE FERTILITY

Cash Crops Cause May Injure Land If Plantfood Is Not Replaced—Live Stock Will Keep Up Richness of Soil.

By GEORGE A. BROWN,

Professor of Beef Husbandry, M. A. C.

East Lansing, Mich.—In many sections of the state the extremely high prices prevailing this spring for grain and provender, together with the poor outlook for the hay crop, are causing the sale of considerable numbers of young stock which now, if ever, should be grown out to the fullest extent possible.

The farmer or live stock man in any sort of touch at all with agricultural and market conditions doesn't have to look far for reasons why animals should be kept. In the first place the necessity for increasing our meat supply is urgent, and coupled with this is the additional fact that prospects for a continuation of high prices are never better. And we should bear in mind further that our live stock population is already far too small to insure the maintenance of soil fertility and the production of bountiful crops in the years to come. To appreciate this fully it is only necessary to consider the immense amount of fertility which is sold with the various crops. Realization of this brings home the immense importance of feeding out every animal possible.



THE KIND OF POTATO FIELDS MICHIGAN WANTS THIS SEASON.

The Right Use of the Harrow, and Proper Cultivation, Will Help to Put the Field in This Condition.

An acre of oats yielding 60 bushels of grain, by way of illustration, will remove from the soil in grain alone approximately 31.08 pounds of nitrogen, 13.90 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 8.90 pounds of potash. To replace this amount of plantfood by the use of commercial fertilizer would cost not less than \$6.84 per acre, even at the prices prevailing three years ago. But an acre of corn, yielding one hundred bushels, or 60 bushels of shelled corn removes still greater quantities of desirable elements from the soil. The grain alone in the corn removed from an acre of land contains 45.80 pounds of nitrogen, 10.92 pounds of phosphoric acid and 11.2 pounds of potash, having a fertilizer value of \$9.08. The fertilizing ingredients in a ton of clover hay are valued at \$9.86.

When these figures are thoughtfully considered the farmer cannot help but realize that he can hardly afford to sell all the crops he raises. Rather, he should devote only a set area to cash crops and make it a fixed policy to feed the remainder of his crops to live stock. The animal utilizes only a small part of the fertilizing ingredients in the feed, and those which are not used are returned to the farm in the form of manure. It is safe to say that where manure is carefully handled, full 80 per cent of the fertility value of a feed finds its way back to the soil. Figuring on this basis, an acre of oats if fed to stock on the farm, returns to the soil \$3.47 worth of fertility. On the other hand if the oats are sold, \$5.47 worth of fertility is removed from each acre. With corn the loss through sale would be \$7.75 an acre, and in the case of a ton of clover hay the loss through sale would be \$7.48 worth of fertility. Feeding these crops returns these values to the land.

For each bushel of oats fed, we get back 11 cents worth of fertility and for each bushel of corn 15½ cents worth of fertility. The advisability of raising more live stock becomes apparent, even though part of the feed must be purchased.

The protein-rich feeds, which are the ones most economical to buy, have a much greater fertility value than the home-grown feeds. The fertilizing value of the manure obtained from the feeding of a ton of bran is \$8.84; from a ton of linseed meal \$17.85; and from a ton of cottonseed meal \$28.70. Both of the last named feeds can be fed in combination with home-grown feeds and a profit obtained on the live stock produced, to say nothing of the fact that the manure resultant from their feeding is practically equal in value to a ton of many brands of commercial fertilizer.

CONDENSATIONS

From the earliest times purple has been one of the most precious and valuable colors.

Argentina and Paraguay have concluded a new commercial treaty which provides for practically free trade between the two countries.

Wealthy Japanese capitalists, among whom are some of the most prominent business men in Japan, have organized a company for the manufacture of egg products in Tsingtao, China.

MUST KILL WEEDS EARLY

Use Up to 400 to 500 Pounds of Water for Each Pound of Dry Matter.

East Lansing, Mich.—The farmer who is looking out for No. 1 this season, or in any season, for that matter, will see to it that weeds in corn and beans are killed before they get a start. Early cultivation, and continuous practice of it throughout the growing season is the remedy, say farm-crops men of the Michigan Agricultural college.

"Weeds," it is said, "are the greatest crop enemies, and it is a mistake to allow them to get up four or five inches before cultivating. The time to hit them hardest is just when they start."

"Soon after planting, with both corn and beans, the field should be gone over with a spike-tooth harrow, teeth slanting slightly back. The weeder is an excellent tool for early cultivation, and can be used in corn until the plants are six or eight inches high."

"The first cultivation with the cultivator is usually made when the plants are up high enough so the rows can be easily followed. This cultivation should be close to the plants and fairly deep, though if the seedbed has been properly prepared, deep cultivation is not necessary."

"The next cultivation usually comes within a week or ten days. This cultivation should not be quite so close to the plants, or so deep. Later cultivations, with either corn or beans, should be shallow—merely deep enough to dislodge the developing weeds and keep the ground in loose condition. After about 35 days' growth, the roots of corn or bean plants completely interfere between the rows and come to within about two inches of the surface. These surface roots are the chief feeding roots of the plant, and deep cultivation will cause a considerable loss in yield by pruning them. Level and shallow cultivation is the best, and the use of small shovels, or small cultivators equipped with blades or sweeps is advised. Deep cultivation is particularly the practice of 'haying-by'. Cultivating deeply at the last cultivation and throwing the earth from the middle of the rows should be avoided."

WIRE WORMS ARE SOO-PESTS

Precautions Must Be Taken to Prevent Its Attacking Corn and Other Crops.

By DON B. WHELAN,

Extension Entomologist, M. A. C.

East Lansing, Mich.—The wire worm, as always, will bear watching this season in Michigan. Wire worms are yellowish brown larvae, possessing hard polished skins and bodies slender and cylindrical in shape, measuring from three-quarters of an inch to an inch in length. The most injurious form in Michigan prefers low, mucky, or poorly drained soils, where it feeds upon the roots of grasses, grains and the like. Two or three years is required for this pest to reach maturity, which accounts, many times, for the damage done by it a year or two after grass sod has been turned under. The adult is a brownish beetle, which from its habit of snapping its body up in the air is known as a "click-beetle."

"Susceptible crops, like potatoes, corn or root crops, should not be planted after plowing up grass sod. Prof. S. A. Forbes of Illinois, suggests that recently plowed-up grass sod should be kept in clover as much as practicable for a few years, as wire worms do not thrive well in clover land. In plants badly infested with wire worms it would be well to use some commercial fertilizer. This will not kill the insect, but will aid the plant in overcoming its work."

It is sometimes advisable to drain land and add lime in order to make it possible for the clover to establish itself, and this has given rise to the impression that the lime itself kills the wire worms. As a matter of fact, the action of the lime simply changes the physical character of the soil.

MOVING DAY AHEAD FOR BEES

New Law Abolishes Old Crossed-Comb Frame and Box Hives.

East Lansing, Mich.—The old box hive, and crossed-frame hives, which progressive bee men have so long ranted against, are headed for the junk heap. For a new law which was passed by the last legislature and which just recently was signed by the governor, makes the use of these relics a penal act. After May 1 the state inspector of apiaries will be privileged to order the destruction of every one he finds. Accordingly it is very prospective here will before long be a general moving day for honey gatherers in these communities where bees are still kept in the old-fashioned way.

The new act was passed in the interest of greater food production, for the box hive containing crooked combs, have always been unproductive, because in such hives it is impossible to examine and manipulate the brood chambers. Good beekeeping, it is explained by the state inspector of apiaries at the college, requires that every part of the hive shall be accessible to make it possible to determine at all times the condition of the colony.

By the time the new law becomes operative, bees now in old hives must be transferred to new. Methods for making the transfer are explained in a bulletin which may be had by beekeepers if they will write in to the state inspector of apiaries at the college.

PRICE OF STEEL AND COAL IS SET BY U.S.

MILLS AND MINES TOLD TRADE COMMISSION WILL SET PRICE TO BE PAID.

STEEL PRICE CUT 40 PER CENT

Contracts for Ship Construction Made at \$95 a Ton Reduced to \$56 By Government.

Washington—Secretary of the Navy Daniels has ordered coal and oil producers to supply the enormous quantities needed by the navy at prices to be fixed later by the president when the Federal Trade commission has determined a fair rate.

The tentative price of \$56 a ton for steel was obtained by the government for the great fleet of merchant ships to be built by the shipping board's emergency fleet corporation. Previous contracts, let before congress gave power to the president to command supplies, called for steel at \$95.

Coal Price Set at \$2.33.

The navy will use 1,750,000 tons of coal and 50,000,000 barrels of oil purchased under the application of the authority granted by congress.

Secretary Daniels said that the coal operators proposed to furnish navy coal at a rate of \$2.95 a ton at the mine. The navy has been paying \$2.88 a ton delivered. The secretary directed the companies to ship immediately the orders being prorated among the producers, agreeing to pay a tentative price of \$2.33 at the mines pending a report from the federal trade commission.

FIRST DRAFT FOR REGULARS

New Army Not to Be Formed Till Regulars Are At War Strength.

Washington—The first draft of the army to be drawn by selective conscription will be used to bring the regular army up to war strength.

The second draft will be used to fill the ranks of the National Guards.

The third and largest army of 625,000 which will go into training September 1 to prepare for European service, must be drafted this year, 725,000.

Decision to utilize the first men drawn by conscription for the regular army means that these men will not be sent to training camps in their own localities for training with men from their own neighborhoods.

Men drawn for the regulars and the guardsmen probably will be sent to France before the men drawn for the national army are sent abroad.

Farmers are not exempt from military service. Provost Marshal Gen. Crowder reiterated that only "indispensable men" in any industry will be exempted.

It was intimated that drafting would be delayed until the first week in July.

TWO DIE WHEN AUTO UPSETS

Sandy Stretch Near Pontiac Causes Another Fatal Accident.

Pontiac—Stanley McLain, 25 years old, and Clifford Wooster, 27, were killed probably instantly at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon at Five Points, about four miles from Pontiac on the Rochester road, when their car overturned in the sand and crushed them beneath it.

Both were dead when the machine was lifted off by farmers. Both men were residents of Pontiac, Wooster, a cripple, having but one arm, and part of the other hand. Apparently Wooster was driving. The bodies were brought to Coroner Farmer's morgue.

This is the third accident in the same neighborhood within a few days. Last Friday John Holomony and daughter, of Delray, were killed there and Sunday afternoon a large touring car belonging to J. T. Kaufman, of Lima, O., upset and three men narrowly escaped death. Kaufman was cited on a charge of reckless driving.

457 SHIPS SUNK IN 4 MONTHS

This Complicates British Loss—Does Not Include Other Nations.

Washington—The German submarine toll of British merchant shipping since February 17, as shown in official British figures compiled here Monday, is 322 vessels of more than 1,600 tons and 135 of less than 1,600.

British steam fishing vessels sunk in that period numbered 732. Records for sailing fishing vessels are incomplete.

Submarines in the period given attacked 299 ships unsuccessfully and the weekly percentage of unsuccessful attacks has ranged from 51 to 75.

Arrivals and sailings in British ports since the intensive submarine campaign began have averaged about 2,500, but these include channel sailings.

The total loss during slightly less than four months' submarine warfare is estimated to reach 1,745,000 tons, or about 250,000 tons less than the entire world's shipping output during 1916.

Kalamazoo—Forty members of the Nineteenth volunteer infantry held their annual reunion here. Washington Gardner, of Albion, former commander of the state G. A. R., was a guest.

Standish—John Bachelor, 11, and Phillip Gilliland, 16, were pulled unconscious from the mill pond here by Howard Churchill, manager of the Hoag Picket Co. Bachelor was on the back of Gilliland when the latter stepped into a hole. Both boys have recovered.



1—John Spargo, prominent American Socialist, who has resigned from the Socialist party because he believes it is committed to a program that is un-American and pro-German. 2—French civilians being deported to Germany, from a photograph taken by a German officer. 3—Interned German sailors from the vessels seized at Philadelphia taking their morning walk at Fort McPherson, Georgia. 4—Naval Reserve gunners on the volunteer submarine chaser Lynx, owned by Nathaniel Ayer of Boston, and being used in a recruiting campaign along the New England coast.

AUSTRIAN CITY THREATENED BY ITALIANS



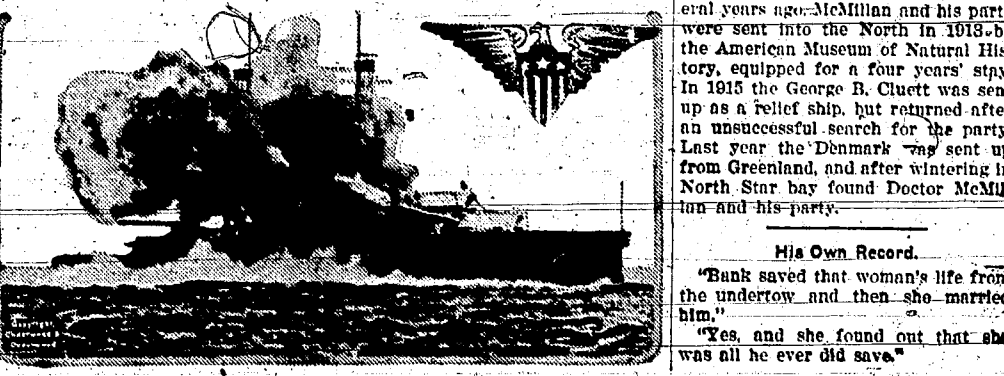
The advancing Italian army is only a few miles from the great Austrian naval base at Trieste. The photograph shows a panorama of Trieste and was taken from Miramare, the home of the Archduke Maximilian, afterward emperor of Mexico. In the foreground running along the shore is the important railroad connecting Trieste with Venice, the Isone and Vienna. At the foot of the hill is one of the fortifications. In the middle distance is shown the breakwater harbor and main part of the city. In the background, fronting the bay, is Serravalle, the site of Austria's great naval ship-building yard.

MISS RANKIN PLANTS TWO TREES



Miss Jeanette Rankin of Montana, our only congresswoman, has added a horticulture to her list of accomplishments. With the aid of three movie photographers, a few congressmen, a handful of spectators and a pair of diminutive trees, Miss Rankin added to the landscape on the capitol grounds. She planted a fir tree and a California Redwood.

BATTLESHIP PENNSYLVANIA IN ACTION



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HIS WAR BREAD STAYS FRESH

New York Chef Makes Loaf Which Tastes Better Than Whole Wheat.

New York—A "war bread," which can be sold at a profit of 3 cents a loaf, weighing 24 ounces, has been made by the French chef of a hotel in this city and is being sold to the hotel employees. It is said to taste better than whole-wheat bread and to retain its freshness for four days and sometimes more.

The principal ingredients of the new bread, according to the recipe, are whole-wheat flour and stale bread. Stale bread must be soaked in clear water for two hours and then run through a sieve until pulverized, the recipe reads. Then to each pound of the pulverized product is added four pounds of flour and one-half a cake of compressed yeast. Five pounds of material, it is said, will produce seven one-pound loaves.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Hillsdale—A stranger wearing a United States army uniform, who said he was a corporal on furlough, passed several worthless checks here. He is being sought by authorities.

Manistee—Boy scouts have established a camp on their 170-acre bean farm, one of the largest bean farms in Michigan. The boys will camp at the farm throughout the summer.

Lansing—Game Warden Oates of Laurium has resigned to become executive officer of the securities commission. John Baird of Saginaw, chief deputy, becomes game warden.

Manistee—A safe and sane Fourth of July celebration for one day only—previously Manistees has celebrated three days—will be held here. Fireworks have been prohibited as a war measure.

Jackson—Charles Stamper, alias Ellis Gee, a convict, has disappeared from a prison farm. Stamper came from Schoolcraft county, Sept. 26, 1912, on a 20-year sentence for robbery when armed.

Calumet—Burglars attempting to blow up a safe in which was \$3,000, wrecked the business block at Ahmeek owned and occupied by George Borich, who conducts a saloon and hotel. There were 31 persons in the building but none was injured.

Flint—Martha Alia, a Turk, stepped in front of a Pere Marquette passenger train and was instantly killed, his head being crushed. Identification was made through a receipt for the first installment on a Liberty loan bond purchased from a bank.

St. Joseph—High school students gave up their annual banquet and donated \$150 to the Red Cross.

Mt. Clemens—A young unidentified man was killed by a bolt of lightning at the Joy aviation field. He sought shelter from the storm under a tree, which was splintered by lightning.

Detroit—A jury in the United States district court declared Nathan P. Lowe, 49 years old, Whitmore lake, a rural mail carrier, guilty of rifling a registered letter of \$130. Judge Arthur J. Tuttle sentenced him to six months in the Detroit house of correction.

Pontiac—Employees and officials of the Detroit Weather-Proof Body company of this city have completed the organization of a welfare association which will operate a restaurant, conduct reading rooms and provide garden plots for the employees, as well as giving an opportunity to purchase food and supplies at wholesale prices.

Potosky—Three were drowned, and three rescued through the timely heroism of two young men when an overloaded rowboat capsized on Intermediate lake. The dead are: Dr. J. H. Dobson, formerly Potosky surgeon, and graduate of Albion college and the University of Michigan, Miss Lena Wallace-Turner, 35, Belleaire—Miss Stella Colmes, 17, Sturgis.

Pontiac—George Bowen, 39 years old, was killed to death by a team of horses he was driving. Bowen was seated on a load of tile for use in a street improvement job when the wagon went over a rut in the road and the tile slipped forward, shoving him off at the horses' heels. They became frightened and bolted, kicking and trampling him to death. A widow survives.

Grand Rapids—Henry Hartman, who operates a pigery at Ravenna, has protested to Director Catech of the city public service department. He complains against Grand Rapids housewives, who dump phonograph needles, lamp burners, broken teacups, nails and other bits of indigestibles in their garbage cans. Mr. Hartman says the pigs do not thrive on hardware. He says the phonograph needles are responsible for the pigs' squeals.

Muskegon—More than 500 Boy Scouts here were engaged in the sale of \$50,000 worth of Liberty bonds.

Traverse City—G. W. Anness, 30 years old, who was wounded 13 times in the civil war, is recruiting here.

Monroe—The 34 surviving members of the Seventh Michigan Volunteer Infantry held their thirty-first reunion here.

Flint—An engineer's reserve corps, which will be an auxiliary to the Flint Constabulary, and which may later supply needed material for new army divisions, is being formed in Flint.

Grand Rapids—July 6 is the trial date set for Rev. Danie Roy Freeman, Rev. Klass Oosterhuis and the 11 socialists indicted with them on charges of conspiracy to defeat the aims of the conscription act.

Kalamazoo—Russell Platt, a local paper mill employee, was arrested on a charge of making disloyal utterances. Platt the officers allege, said that United States officials should be shot for allowing the United States to go to war with Germany. Platt denies the statements.

Roscommon—Several reindeer have been placed on the state forest reserve near here. The reserve is carefully guarded by patrolmen.

Muskegon—The Brunswick-Balke-Coller Co. will centralize all its plants here and will employ 10,000 men, officials announce. The company already employs 3,000 men here.

Battle Creek—Announcement was made here that a Chicago hospital unit, presumably that formed at Northwestern university, has reached Paris. Several Battle Creek young men are in the company.

Lansing—Two hundred unarmored Germans will have to obtain permits to continue work in local factories. A round-up of alien enemies is under way.

Standish—Arenac County Road Commissioners have found, after a visit to Lansing, that no money will be available for making roads in this county this summer.

Lawton—Lester Mohney, 23 years old, was crushed to death by a concrete fence post he attempted to hold in position when it was being dug up preparatory to being moved.

Hen Saves Her Life. Chicago—She lives! Destined to be served for Sunday dinner because she had ceased to lay, Lucy, a staid hen, belonging to George Phillips, laid three eggs in one day and three the day following, and escaped the gullet.

A Patriotic Cow. Corral, Colo.—A red Durham cow, owned by Roy Bauer, a rancher of this valley, gave birth recently to four healthy calves, weighing 40 pounds each. There were two heifers and two bull calves. All are doing well.

Crawford Avalanche

G. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
 One Year.....\$1.50
 Six Months......75
 Three Months.....40

Published as a second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of October 3, 1917.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 21

"One of the most dangerous political bunco games ever attempted in Michigan was started at Lansing recently. It was started partly in the name of the farmers, but it was not started by farmers, nor in the interests of farmers. It was started by and in the interests of Socialists and the radical branch of organized labor. The farmer's part in the game will be the familiar part of the cat's paw. Farmers ought to shun the movement as they would shun a public enemy. This, of all times, is the worst time to try any wild experiments, but such an experiment as this would be pernicious at any and all times. With the reputable and conservative element of organized labor, the farmer can work in harmony, and so can all good citizens and honest business men. But nobody who believes in property rights and the reign of law—and least of all the farmer—can afford to join hands with the element that is seeking to raise the red flag over Michigan.—Ex.

Saginaw is a German community yet the enormous sum of \$100,000 has been raised for Red Cross work. At present there is no room in America for the German sympathizer and the least such citizens can do is to shut up. When a German community like Saginaw shows such loyalty to the Stars and Stripes we are inclined to believe that there are comparatively few Germans who are not lined up on the RIGHT side of the question.

Local News

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert DeTrain last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilhelm Raue of Johannesburg spent Sunday in Grayling.

Miss Mildred Bates entertained Miss Helen Sly of Vanderbilt a few days this week.

Miss Ida Harris of Chicago arrived last Friday and was a guest of Mrs. Holger C. Schmidt over Sunday.

Mrs. James Tobin and little son, Max of Frederic were guests of Mrs. Charles Sullivan last Friday.

The Russian government apparently is in a quandary. It wants to know who is the government.

Allen Papendick of Beaver Creek attended the dancing party at the Temple theatre last Friday evening.

Major Hanson of Grand Rapids is in the city looking after the construction of the roads at the Military reservation.

It is intended that the list of members of the local Red Cross chapter will be published in the next issue of the Avalanche. Will your name be among the list?

Mrs. Oscar W. Hanson and daughter returned Wednesday of last week from a three weeks' visit in Marquette. Mrs. Hanson also spent a few days in Detroit during her absence.

Miss Ida Harris and Mr. Booth Hanson of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Olson, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rasmussen and Mr. and Mrs. Holger C. Schmidt were entertained at Wakeley's on the AuSable last Sunday.

Melvin Beachy of Ashland, Ohio, was a guest of Henry Joseph Monday of this week. Also Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McCormick of the same city were guests of Mr. Joseph Tuesday and Wednesday. The two gentlemen are Maxotire salesmen for Mr. Joseph.

Miss Bessie McCullough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCullough arrived from Pittsburgh, Pa., the fore part of the week for a couple of weeks' visit with her parents and friends here. Miss McCullough is employed by the Associated Charities in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Herman Wunderlich and Mrs. Richard Wunderlich of Lewiston were Grayling callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCullough are enjoying a visit from the latter's brother, John Smith of Bradford, Ont. Sheriff W. H. Cody is in receipt of a letter from Gov. Sleeper thanking him and all those who assisted in the work of the Registration work June 5th in Crawford county. The Governor particularly expressed his appreciation of the ready response of the people of Crawford county, thus making it possible to do the work so completely and satisfactorily.

The Lady Foresters held their annual memorial services last Sunday afternoon. All members met at the Odd-fellow hall at 2:00 o'clock, where Rev. Mitchell delivered the Memorial sermon. After the sermon officers, members and little children of the members carrying flowers formed in line, and headed by the Citizen's band, marched to the cemetery where the graves of the deceased members were strewn with flowers. A goodly number of the Foresters turned out and took part in the services.

Miss Minnie Thompson of Maple Forest, and Mr. Wilford Cameron of this city were quietly united in marriage Monday evening, June 11, at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. A. Mitchell. They left the same night on a wedding tour to Day City, Mason, and from Detroit are taking a boat trip to Buffalo, N. Y., and expect to return to Grayling, June 25th. The groom, who is a barber at the McCullough barber shop has rented a home and has it ready for occupancy. Mrs. Cameron is quite well known in Grayling, especially to the High school graduating class of 1912, she being a member of that class. Since completing school here, and after a short course in college, she has taught for the past three years. The friends of the young couple extend very best wishes for a happy wedded life.

LaTenas' three ring circus that exhibited here last Monday was a much greater attraction than anyone around here had anticipated that it would be. This circus was new in this part of the world, but since their exhibit here Monday they have established an enviable reputation in this vicinity. Monday was a typical circus day—weather and all. There were large crowds at the afternoon and evening performances, and we have yet to hear anything but words of commendation for the fine attractions that were presented. The trained animals were specially fine—hinge back and brown bears, wrestled, and bicycles, and skated on roller skates. A trained seal actually walked the tight rope and at the same time balanced a large ball on its nose. Trained elephants, horses and dogs responded readily to the wishes of their respective trainers. There were specialty acrobatic artists, bareback riders and the usual circus clowns. The entertainment was clean, of a high order and full of thrills, laughs and attractiveness from start to finish. The people of the circus themselves were orderly, courteous and there have been no reports of graft nor gambling to reach our peace officers. The LaTenas are all right and we hope they will come again.

Statement by the Secretary of War.

The Cavalry, Engineers, Coast Artillery, Signal corps, and Quartermaster corps of the Regular army have already been brot to war strength. 45,000 recruits are needed at once to complete the new regiments of Infantry and field artillery. 25,000 additional recruits are desired at the earliest practicable date to fill vacancies in order that the war strength of 300,000 men may be maintained.

Facilities are in readiness for placing these 70,000 men under proper training.

Any delay in obtaining this number will necessarily cause the loss of invaluable time.

It is the earnest desire of the War department that 70,000 single men between the ages of 18 and 30, who have no dependents and who are not engaged in professions, businesses, or trades vitally necessary to the prosecution of the war, be enlisted in the Regular army before the 30th of June, 1917.

Newton D. Baker,

Secretary of War.

THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS



Millions and millions of stricken people in devastated Europe most depend on the activity of the Red Cross society alone for the most necessary necessities of life—just enough to keep body and soul together. The Red Cross organization is the only organization that can help. It must have your support. In fact, if you would do your part to relieve the suffering in the world, you can do it most directly and efficiently through the Red Cross. Become a member today. Give one dollar—two dollars—five dollars—as much as you can.

Mrs. James D. Thompson Dies

After Long Illness.

This week it becomes our painful duty to chronicle the death of Mrs. James D. Thompson, that occurred at her home at midnight Tuesday. Mrs. Thompson was taken ill about the middle of January, and since then all that medical aid and skill could do had been done for her. After doctoring here for a time she went to Detroit, where she was under the care of a physician, Dr. Curtis.

After three weeks, she returned to Grayling and entered Mercy hospital, where she received the very best treatment for five weeks. She improved after a time and was able to sit up, and was removed to her home, about two weeks ago. During her time at home she had been under the watchful care of her anxious mother, Mrs. Catherine Gleason of Knoxville, Pa., who came to care for her only daughter, but she suffered a complication of diseases, that could not be overcome.

Mrs. Thompson was a young woman of 39 years of age. She was of a very jolly nature, kindhearted and loved by those who had become her friends during the family's six years residence in Grayling. She will be missed in her home, where she was in the habit of spending much of her time, and where she went peacefully to sleep Tuesday night.

Agnes Gertrude Gleason was born in Oscoda, Pa., and when at the age of 11 years moved with her parents to the state of Iowa. After a short residence in Iowa, the family moved to Michigan and settled in Bellaire, where in September 1897, Miss Gleason was united in marriage to James D. Thompson. Two sons were born to this union, Wayne and Grant both of this city. Mr. Thompson being a telegraph operator, they have since their marriage lived in many different cities, and came to Grayling from Buckley in 1911.

Besides the sorrowing husband and sons, and the mother, three brothers survive the deceased. They are Ross and John both of Detroit, and Niel Gleason of Knoxville, Pa.

After short services at the home this noon, conducted by Rev. Mitchell, the remains of the deceased will be taken to the home of her mother, in Knoxville, for burial.

The sympathy of the community goes out to the bereaved family in their sad hour.

Notice.

Bids for construction of cement sidewalks and crosswalks for the ensuing year, according to the specifications on file at the village clerk's office, will be received on or before July 2, 1917. By order of the village Council. 6-1-17

Has a Good Opinion of Chamberlain's Tablets.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are a wonder. I never sold anything that beat them," writes F. B. Treassey, Richmond, Ky. When troubled with indigestion, or constipation give them a trial.

Both artillery commanders, Capt. Chester McCormick and Capt. Frank Dunnebacke have had Spanish war and border service. Capt. Heinrich A. Pickert, the cavalry commander, is recognized as one of the most efficient National Guard cavalry officers in the country. Special reports on his soldierly ability were made by regular army officers at El Paso. Capt. Glenn Arnold is also a splendid type of progressive and capable young officer. He commands the Ypsilanti Signal Corps.

The Engineer and Sanitary troop commanders received training on the border which lasted for several months. They were under the eyes of regular officers all the time and performed their duties in a faultless manner. As a matter of fact, the border duty was an ideal experience to put the entire commissioned personnel of the Michigan National Guard on edge.

The Michigan boys who enlist in Michigan companies are sure of a square deal, enough to eat, properly prepared and served, clean, pure water, and fine medical care. They will not

Better Advantages by Enlisting

in Michigan Companies.

FROM WAR PREPAREDNESS COMMITTEE. Lansing, Mich., June 2. "National Guard officers of 1898 were not well trained and their men suffered accordingly. What chances have the men who enlist under National Guard officers now?"

This pertinent question, in varying forms, has been put to the War Preparedness board more than a score of times recently and the Board has been doing some investigating. The results are reassuring; the records of the officers in command of the various units are excellent. In fact, the Michigan National Guard officers who are commanding men today are undoubtedly better equipped than were the regular army officers during the Spanish war.

They know more, have more experience, and have had to work harder to hold their jobs than did the officers of our tiny army prior to the Spanish war.

Gen. L. C. Covell is in command of the Michigan National Guard. He was a company commander in 1898 and took his men successfully through the war. Since then he has been a major, lieutenant-colonel and colonel. He served several years in each grade, commanding the 32nd Michigan Infantry at El Paso during the border service. He is a young man, progressive and full of energy. He has commanded the Michigan brigade since last January.

Col. A. C. Pack, of Ann Arbor, commanding the 31st Michigan, Col. J. B. Westredge, who lives at Kalamazoo and leads the 32nd, and Col. John B. Boucher, who has been at head of the 33rd since it was called into active service in the field last June and for several years prior, are all Spanish war veterans. Two of the three served in Cuba in 1898, and all have devoted a fine mental and physical equipment to soldiering for upwards of a quarter of a century.

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be overworked and they will not be over disciplined. They will be fitted for soldiering by sympathetic, experienced officers who in most instances come from their own home towns.

Many have enrolled but have not sent in their fees. This should be done soon as possible to the local secretary.

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COUNTY RED CROSS CHAPTER HAS NEARLY 700 MEMBERS.

Members are working hard to increase number to 1,000.

The Crawford County chapter of Red Cross is rapidly growing in membership. Last week's campaign brought their membership up to nearly 700 members with a cash subscription of about \$750.00. Committee work was done in the several townships June 14, and a number of new names were added there. These meetings were held as follows:

Lovella, visited by Rev. A. Mitchell, 17 members.

Beaver Creek, M. A. Bates and Prof. Ellsworth, 15 members.

Frederic, by Rev. Riser, 33 members.

Maple Forest by O. P. Schumann and Lieut. Colegear, 9 members.

(No committee visited South Branch township as there happened to be some hitch in arranging the meeting.)

The work of enrollment is still going on and many names are coming in every day. In Grayling each member is working to increase the membership and in some of the industrial works some of the interested workmen are enrolling many of the employees.

This is National Red Cross week and special committees are selected to make personal canvasses in the several townships. This will be done tomorrow—Friday. The pastors of the several churches in the county have been requested to preach special Red Cross sermons next Sunday.

This is a time in which everybody can help at least a little. Just think how it would be if you had a boy in France, under Gen. Pershing. You would want to know that he was being cared for. That is just what the Red Cross of America is trying to do—care for our boys at the battle front. If you have no boy there in the trenches, kindly remember that other parents have sons there and they are just as dear to them as your sons are to you. Will you help a little? Do it, do it willingly and gladly; you can afford at least a little.

We are at war with the strongest military powers on earth. Do you realize what it will mean if the Teutonic hordes are victorious over the Allies? It will mean that America is doomed. We do not wish to appear as alarmists but we want our people to realize these facts. America needs every ounce of assistance that you are able to give. An easy opportunity is here offered you to help by joining the Red Cross. Don't leave it all to your neighbor.

Send your name and \$1.00 or more at once to Secretary Mrs. Otis Michelson, Grayling. Your money and your loyalty will help much.

The new headquarters of the Crawford County chapter will be formally opened in the rear rooms of the Salling Hanson company store in Grayling next Saturday. A few more preliminaries are necessary then real constructive work will begin. Will your name then appear among the list of members? Let us hope it will.

Supplies and membership receipts have been slow in coming but our secretary assures us that official receipts and Red Cross buttons will be in the hands of each member soon.

Many have enrolled but have not sent in their fees. This should be done soon as possible to the local secretary.

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1878

1917

The Pioneer Store

First Class Goods. Right Prices.

Always Our Motto.

We are Headquarters for

Groceries and Provisions

Dry Goods,

Furnishing Goods,

Shoes, Hardware,

Flour, Feed,

FARM and GARDEN SEEDS

PACKET GARDEN SEEDS

LAWN GRASS SEEDS, ETC.

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT

Highest Market Price

Salling, Hanson Co.

Education a Patriotic Duty.

After the war is over, the world will face the stupendous task of reconstruction and reorganization. Principles which have theretofore governed will not be sufficient to meet new demands. Trained constructive ability will be needed as never before. It has always been true that trained intelligence is necessary for the solution of large problems. This will be emphasized so in the future. Our Commonwealth maintains the University of Michigan, the Michigan Agricultural College and the College of Mines in order to give general, technical and professional education to young men and young women who must, in their future careers, assume the burdens and responsibilities of citizenship. It is not only a rare opportunity but a patriotic duty as well for them to take advantage of what the State offers in the way of preparation for the activities of life and for public responsibilities.

In this world crisis some must shoulder the rifle, others must produce food, while others must be able to take charge of constructive enterprises. We, therefore, urge upon the young people of the State, who graduate from the high schools this year, that all who do not enter directly and actively into military service continue their education either at the University, the Agricultural college, the College of Mines, or some other higher institution of learning where they may secure training which will enable them to meet the emergencies of a nearby tomorrow.

A Barnard: The fellow who won't fight, won't work, won't buy a bond.

Do Not Extend Credit. Notice is hereby given that no credit must be extended in my name to any person under any conditions, and that I will not be responsible for any such debts. John Belchak, 6-14-17

Catarrah Cannot be Cured with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Halls Catarrah Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrah Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years.

FOR SALE—New house and lot on South side. Good location. For particulars inquire at Avalon office.

LOST—A lavallier and chain and also a gold pin set in white and brown stones, Monday night, June 18, near the scene of the auto wreck at T. Town crossing. Finder please notify Peter E. Johnson. 6-21-17

LOST—Front for auto head light. Finder leave at Larson's saloon. L. M. Courter.

FOR SALE—A practically new buggy by Mrs. Mary McChittigo. Inquire at this office or at her home, opposite the South side school house.

MAN WANTED—With good solid rig to deliver coal by the ton. Good steady position. J. M. Bunting.

FOR SALE—An A No. 1 four-year old cow. Fresh milk June 1. C. S. Barber, Frederic, Mich.

FOR SALE—Buggy and single harness. Both in first class condition. Very liberal bargain. Phone 424. J. K. Hanson.

LOST—Monday night, a small brooch, shaped like a forget-me-not and was set with three tiny pearls. Finder kindly leave at this office.

FOR SALE—Cheap, 1 one horse wagon, nearly new; 1 pair sleighs; 1 out D. 1 light harness. I will also sell my house and lot cheap for cash. Grant Shellenbarger, Grayling, Mich. 6-7-17

HOUSES FOR SALE—I have over fifty houses to dispose of immediately at Deward, Mich. Anyone wishing a bargain in lumber now is your chance. S. C. Pettigrove, Deward, Mich. 6-7-17

PIANO TUNING—Expert work, have tuned over 1,000 pianos and can guarantee satisfaction every time. Also piano repairing. G. F. Burns. Leave orders at C. J. Hathaway's Jewelry store, Grayling, Mich. 1273.

FOR SALE—Boy's second hand bicycle, in good condition, 16 inch frame. John Phelps. 6-7-17

FOR SALE—A desirable building lot in splendid part of city. A. M. Lewis. 6-7-17

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ads taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

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FOR SALE—An A No. 1 four-year old cow. Fresh milk June 1. C. S. Barber, Frederic, Mich.

Come in Again

This invitation is extended to every customer, because we appreciate to the full every item of trade you turn our way.

We are in business for a legitimate profit. We put a SMALL profit on every article we sell, so we don't have to make up off of YOU what we have GIVEN some one else.

They all pay the same price at this store. We find that it keeps the people coming our way.

A. M. LEWIS

Your Druggist — Phone 18

Try our Delicious Fountain Dishes. Also Ice Cream in bulk.

Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 21

"We must exert all our power and employ all our resources to bring the Government of the German Empire to terms and end the war."

Woodrow Wilson,
President of the United States.

Fred Maxwell is driving a new Ford touring car.

Mrs. E. A. Canfield is visiting her parents in Gladwin.

Benjamin Harkins spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Protect your eyes from the glare of the sun by Hathaway's sunglasses.

Mrs. Daniel McDermid and son, Clyde of Kalamazoo visited at the home of Alex Lagrow last Sunday.

Miss Edna McCullough spent Sunday in Bay City, a guest of Mrs. Paul Hendrie, a former resident of Grayling.

Mrs. Stephen Karpus returned home last week from a ten days' visit with relatives and friends in Bay City, Saginaw and Flint.

John S. Harrington and wife left yesterday in their auto bound for Midland where they will spend a few days with friends.

Miss Freda Ross, a trained nurse of Harper hospital, Detroit is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Thorwald P. Peterson and family.

Elmer Patterson and Martin Nelson of Lewiston were Grayling callers Monday, coming down to attend the Oddfellow banquet.

This is Red Cross week in America. Have you enrolled with the Crawford County chapter? Do it this week and bring along a friend.

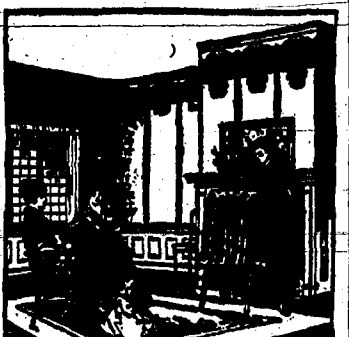
The Pomona Grange of Roscommon county and the Crawford County grange will hold a picnic at the farm home of Perry Ostrander, Saturday, June 23, with basket lunch. 6-7-2

Joseph Cassidy drove with his mother to Cheboygan Tuesday to spend a couple of weeks among relatives and old friends. Joe expects to return the latter part of the week.

The Mancelona Herald says if everybody was as loyal to the country as American newspapers, there would need be no arrests for resisting the draft act. Right you are, Brother Hawkins.

Among the boys writing upon the eighth grade examinations in this county recently, Ivan Cosand of school district No. 8, South Branch township captured the honors that will give him the trip to the Boy's State fair, in connection with the Michigan State fair at Detroit next September.

Charles Clark of Wayne, was in the city first of the week looking after some of his business interests. Mr. Clark was formerly a resident of Grayling but is now a successful real estate dealer in Wayne county. He says that he enjoyed meeting many of his old Grayling friends while here.



The choicest designs and colorings. Every pattern new.

Henry Bosch Co.'s Wall Papers for 1917

NEW YORK CHICAGO

A postal card brings the samples to your home. No obligation to purchase. We solicit an inspection.

C. A. SMITH

Paper Hanging and Decorating
Phone 314

No, the Kaiser is not going crazy. He's already a maniac.

Mrs. Marisa Hanson is driving a fine new seven passenger Buick.

The place to get that present for the June bride is at Hathaway's.

Russala is busily engaged in wondering whether it is getting on or getting off.

Mrs. Malcolm McLeod of Riverview called on friends here a few days this week.

Alfred Sorenson will speak at Danesbod hall Friday night, June 22, at 7:30 p. m.

Moss Blondin of Mackinaw visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Daniel Hoelst over Sunday last.

J. C. Rittenhouse and Attorney John McPhee of Cheboygan were in the city on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McNeal entertained Mrs. Dick Bennett and daughters of Bay City last week.

Frank Ahman made a business trip to Bay City Friday night. He was accompanied by his son, Henry.

Watch my advertisement on first page each week for special offers, and save money. F. H. Mills.

Charles Adams, who has been suffering an attack of typhoid fever is up and around again, but is very weak.

King George invited the enlisted men with Pershing to visit Buckingham palace. His Majesty was honored.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Chalk of Waters were Grayling callers Monday. They attended the Oddfellow meeting in the evening.

Between sleeping an hour longer and waking up and finding oneself famous, we wouldn't hesitate a minute. We'd hog 'em both.

Leo Jorgensen, who has spent several months in Detroit returned home Tuesday afternoon, and expects to remain at home for the present.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hemmingson was baptized in the Danish Lutheran church last Sunday. The little girl now bears the name of Dora Elizabeth.

Miss Florence Smith, who has taught in the schools at Reading, Mich. for the past three years, has declined to teach for another year, and instead will attend school.

Mrs. Charles Turner left Tuesday morning for the Soo to attend the graduation exercises of her granddaughter Miss Cowell, who graduates from the Soo High school this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cassidy, Mrs. Lew Kessler, Ed. Strell, Jos. Cassidy, Misses Bernadette Cassidy and Anna and Bessie Brown drove to Traverse City Sunday and spent the day.

Mrs. William E. Havens and Mrs. Andrew Balhoff left Tuesday to attend the state convention of the Women's Relief Corps held at Battle Creek, this week. Mrs. Havens was chosen as a delegate from the local order of the W. R. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Kelsey and little son of Grand Rapids, returned Monday to their home, after a couple of weeks visit with Mrs. Kelsey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Charron at the Russell Hotel. Mrs. Kelsey was formerly Francis Charron.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Zalsman and daughter Elsie left Tuesday morning for Perry, Mich. to spend a few days visiting their son Horace, who is a druggist at that place. Mr. Zalsman will make a business trip to Detroit before his return last of the week.

Misses Isa Granger, Mildred and Francisella Corwin are in Fowlerville, visiting their cousin, Mrs. Clyde Gates and husband. Miss Francisella will remain until August, when she will be accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Gates. Mrs. Gates was formerly Francisella Wingard.

Gardeners and farmers who have potato crops coming on will find it to their advantage, say potato specialists of the Michigan Agricultural college, to cultivate thoroughly their gardens and fields. "The cultivator should be started as soon as the potatoes are up sufficiently to show the rows plainly," according to the potato men.

Mrs. Fred Mutton of Bay City is spending a couple of weeks visiting friends here. Many of her friends have been entertaining for her during her visit here, Thursday evening, Mrs. Cameron Game entertained a number of couples at her home, and Saturday evening, Mrs. Earl Kidd invited in several young people to spend the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Mutton moved to Bay City last fall.

Miss Leora Ellsworth returned home Tuesday from the State Normal college at Ypsilanti, where she has been specializing in physical education. Before coming home the members of her class enjoyed an outing at Cavanaugh lake near there. She and seventeen other young ladies were recently awarded N's. She was also one of thirteen persons to receive the third badge which is awarded to those of the highest rank in physical efficiency.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gronloff, and daughter, Miss Edna, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Spickerman drove thru from Muncie, Indiana, in the former's Reo auto. They arrived here Tuesday afternoon, and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Bosen and daughter, Mr. Gronloff is a brother of Mrs. Bosen and the family were former residents of Grayling. Mrs. Gronloff is an invalid, but stood the journey well, accompanied by her nurse. They will remain a couple of weeks or more visiting relatives and old friends. Part of the time they expect to spend at Portage lake, to enjoy the fresh lake breezes.

Harold Swaffield of Bay City visited friends here last Friday.

See Geo. L. Alexander & Son before purchasing automobile insurance.

Miss Matilda Foley left Tuesday for Ypsilanti to begin her studies in the Normal college.

Otto Rautenburg arrived last Saturday from Saginaw and has resumed his old position as baker at the Model bakery.

Mrs. John Corwin of Roscommon attended the graduation exercises here last week, and spent a few days with relatives.

Emil Giegling is in Manistee for a few days, going to attend the graduation exercises of his sister from the High school there.

Miss Emma Peterson returned Monday to Pittsburg, Pa., stopping for a few days in Detroit to visit her sister, Hilda and brother, Carl.

Mrs. Claude Gilson has been in Lansing for the past couple of weeks on account of the illness of her mother, who is confined in a hospital.

Andrew Larson and wife of Johannesburg were in Grayling Monday, the former coming to attend the Oddfellow meeting that evening.

Mrs. William J. Graham of Flint came Monday afternoon for a couple of weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. S. Sivrais and other relatives.

If prices continue their soaring we can go naked if need be, but we can't eat wind or wear air. Price regulation must come in every line of industry.

Mrs. Prudence Marshall is attending the W. R. C. convention at Battle Creek this week. She expects to spend a few days in Bay City on her return home.

About the time they reach France the slackers will develop a mania for the pleasing household duty of peeling spuds. The kitchens, you know, are in the rear.

Farmers will see that there is plenty of food produced in this country, but they can't keep it out of the hands of the damnable speculating hogs. Governmental action now will save trouble later.

Undertaker George Sorenson left Monday morning to attend the State Undertakers' convention held in Detroit this week. He was accompanied by his wife, but before his train reached Detroit, he was recalled because of the death of Dr. M. Gilson, of Cheboygan, who was killed in an auto smash up.

The Freshmen class of the High school enjoyed a few days outing at Portage lake the latter part of the week. The young ladies, chaperoned by Mrs. S. N. Insley, occupied the Inlay cottage, and Carleton Melstrup acted as chaperone for the boys, who were at the Bates cottage. All report a jolly good time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lewis of Fredrick, were pleasant callers among their Grayling friends Monday. Mr. Lewis says that he was trying to do his bit by planting twenty acres of vegetables. The work, he says, was a little strenuous as he hadn't done much work lately, having spent the winter together with his wife, in Florida, and was out of practice.

Acting in conformity with the movement in Michigan for enlarged crops and the tilling of more acres, G. W. Dickinson, General Manager of the Michigan State fair, is turning every available acre in the fair grounds into a huge farm from which will be harvested feed and vegetables for use during the fair. The fair has two teams of horses engaged in preparing the soil and 82 of the 168 acres in the grounds have been planted. Even the space within the half-mile race track will not be neglected. This will contain a vegetable garden that will be in full growth when the fair opens on August 31st, and should prove an attractive sight to those sitting in the grand stand opposite.

Monday William Hemmingson was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Frank May on complaint made by Sheriff Cody, for auto speeding. This was the first arrest made this season and as Hemmingson was a new driver he was let off on six months suspended sentence on payment of costs. This is a pretty good time for people to take a hint and be careful of their speed and also lights. The officers have been busy warning people but no doubt more effective remedies will soon be applied. It pays well to be careful. Much complaint is being made about fast driving on the Portage lake road. The speed limit outside of the village limits is 25 miles per hour, as established by the state legislature.

Happy Mike Brenner went to the circus and the clown-rube that usually infests the arena was there also. The latter was "drunk" and wanted to ride a ring horse but was ordered out of the tent. He was a general "nuisance" and finally our dignified marshal deliberately entered the ring and placed the "rube" under arrest. He was justly cheered by the populace for his heroic deed, but the manager of the circus, Mr. Banks, interceded and the "rube" insisted that he could ride and the officer was persuaded to give him a chance. The "rube" mounted the ring horse and after falling off several times finally succeeded in holding on, and before he left the ring he had stripped off his rags and was quickly transformed into a be-titled, silver spangled bare-back rider. The deal was a frame-up between Manager Banks and our city marshal and so well did Mike carry out his part of the program that the crowd was almost completely fooled in believing the arrest was made in seriousness.

Our Best Advertisement

A reputation for SATISFYING OUR CUSTOMERS is the very best advertisement we can have, and we believe any one of our customers will frankly tell you that WE HAVE THAT NAME. We realize that even one customer who is not satisfied may cause us no end of annoyance and knock the legitimate profits from many sales.

We positively guarantee every article we advertise or sell to be exactly as represented in every particular. If found otherwise return to us and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

Why Run Risks? Buy Guaranteed Goods

The hot weather will soon be upon us and we are prepared to care for your comfort.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

that is cool and comfortable.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

"The Quality Store"

We hear less these days of war brides. "War widows" have been occupying the spotlight.

Mrs. W. T. Hammond is in Bay City on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Nina Platt.

The Lord loves a cheerful giver and a hard-hitter. Buy a Liberty bond, or enlist—or both.

Miss Wilma Failing left last Saturday night on a two weeks' vacation, which she will spend in Saginaw, Flint and Detroit.

Soon many of our young men will be hunting the trenches in France, while others will be ogling the pretty girls on the bathing beaches. Yes, there's a difference.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gamble and children of Jackson, and Mrs. Vern Cantley of Flint came Sunday to visit the ladies' father, Thomas Reagan, who is ill at his home. The Gamble family returned to their home Sunday night, but Mrs. Cantley remained for a longer visit.

Wood ashes, once employed principally to fill up holes in the back yard, have become a thing of value since the war placed a premium upon potash. Chemists of the agricultural experiment station of the Michigan Agricultural college, put upon them now a value of from \$25 to \$35 a ton for fertilizing purposes for their potash alone, while in addition they contain considerable percentages of phosphoric acid and lime.

Notice to the Public.

On and after July 1, 1917 the office hours at the Post office will be from 7:00 a. m. to 7:00 p. m. for general delivery and registered mail. Money order hours will be from 8:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. There will be no Sunday delivery except special delivery. The lobby of the postoffice will be open from 7:00 to 8:00 a. m.—one hour.

6-21-3. John Ham, Postmaster.

How Old Will You Be At Fifty?

Will you be 50 years old or 50 years young? Kidney troubles make many a person old, when really they should be young. Don't be one of the old. Take a kidney tablet as you would a cathartic. Dr. Navann's kidney tablets are best, 50c at your druggist A. M. Lewis.

HAVE ADDED A STOCK OF SHOES

—and am going to save shoe-wearers some good, hard-earned money. This line was purchased directly from the makers, not thru jobbers, and thus we can save you one man's profit.

FOR DRESS AND WORK WEAR

We will save you money and also guarantee the quality.

Rapid Shoe Repair Shop

E. J. OLSON, Prop'r.
Next Door to Central Drug Store



This Beautiful Book Is yours for the asking

If you are going to paper, let us send you our wonderful Style Book of newest 1917 decorations. Here are the 22 wall papers which set the styles for 1917.

Large Actual Samples of 1917 Wall Papers

This 9x15 inch book shows a number of papers for each room in the house, ranging from the cheapest that is good to the best that is made. Illustrates in actual colors up-to-date rooms decorated with these papers. Full of useful information on how to beautify your home.

Handsome printed in five colors. Suggests modern color harmonies and traces present tendencies in home decoration. You will find it interesting and suggestive. Gladly sent without expense or obligation to you. Right now we have many beautiful high-class decorations at prices from 12c up the double. You can buy good, durable, tasteful wall paper here cheaper than you can get it anywhere else. See the paper in the roll just as it will appear on your wall. Buy all you need. Return unused rolls. We are glad to help you plan your decorations to get the most beautiful and stylish effects at modest expense.

Call, write or phone to-day for your copy of the 1917 Home Decoration Book.

SORENSEN BROS.

Cosendai Dye Works

We are agents for the Cosendai Dye Works and Cleaners. All kinds of dyeing and cleaning—Suits and all kinds of wearing apparel, gloves, rugs, curtains, draperies, ladies' fancy dresses, etc.

Quick Service and Work Guaranteed

Straw Hats and Panamas cleaned and re-blocked.

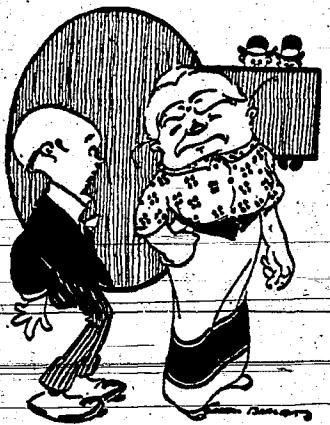
MAX LANDSBERG

Opposite Russel Hotel.

IN ANOTHER KEY



OF COURSE.



Knicker—Why did Mrs. Henpeck speak in such a rasping voice to her husband?

Bocker—She was simply filling her answer.

Hay and Gas.
"A horse or motor does not fail to score," quoth Farmer Allen.
"One swallows money by the bale. The other by the gallon."

What He Overlooked.
"I might have known that you would have refused me," said the poor but otherwise honest young man, who had failed to make an impression on the maiden's heart. "I noticed a metallic ring in your voice when I entered the parlor tonight, that bode me no good."

"And had you been a little more observant," she rejoined, "you would also have observed a metallic ring on my third finger that bode me no good."

Thirty seconds later his feet were following each other along the home ward trail.

Something in This.

"You women are always spending money for preparations to make yourselves better looking," growled Mr. Twobottle.

"I guess that's true, my dear," replied Mrs. Twobottle, sweetly.

"Now, you hardly ever see a man doing that."

"No, because 99 out of 100 men realize that the quest of beauty is hopeless."

Days and Nights.

"I suppose," said the literary young man, "that you have read 'The Last Days of Pompeii'?"

"No, I haven't," admitted the fair maid from the back township, "but I've read nearly all of the 'Arabian Nights'."

Looking Forward.

"Have you any watches with waterproof cases?" asked the young man.

"No," replied the jeweler. "What is your object in wanting a waterproof watch?"

"Oh," answered the y. m. c. a. "I may have occasion to 'soak' it occasionally."

WELL! WELL!



The Bald-Headed Man—It used to flatter me when I was young for a barber to ask me if I wanted a shave.

The Tall Chap—Yes?

The Bald-Headed Man—Now he flatters me when he asks if I want a hair cut!

Nothing Else to Shake.
As he glanced at the note telling him that his better half had packed her grip and gone home to mother, a convulsive sob shook his frame.

But that was all there was for the convulsive sob to shake, inasmuch as he was a living skeleton in a dime museum.

Helpful Hint.
He (just engaged)—Darling, I simply can't kiss you enough.

She (practically)—Well, why waste any time in talking about it?

Purely Accidental.
"Congressman Twobottle says the demonstration lasted 45 minutes when he reached home."

"Yes, something got the matter with the waterworks whistle and the engine couldn't stop it from blowing."

A Suggestive Slog.
"We are on a silver toned bell," said Senatorial Sammie.

"Well," rejoined Practical Pauline, "that is the way of having a bell if you don't ring it?"

The Tracer of Egos

Chronicles of Dr. Phileas Immanuel, 'Soul Specialist'
By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

THE WIFE OF IRA HOPKINS

I remember this conversation almost verbatim, because it was so appropriate to the incident which followed it. First, I will recount the conversation, which the visitor interrupted.

Although he was not admitted to practice medicine in America—for money, at least—Dr. Phileas Immanuel, the famous neurologist who had come from Greece to attend some conference or other, was frequently called upon to give his services gratis to those who knew of his special skill in cases of obscure nervous diseases. It had come to be understood that he could be consulted most evenings during the remainder of his stay, and on this evening he was expecting a visit from a gentleman who had sent him a rather urgent letter, making an appointment. Consequently Paul Tarrant and I ought not to have lingered. But the Doctor's conversation was always fascinating, and neither of us could tear himself away. Dr. Immanuel, posted before the fire in his consulting room, his hands beneath his coat tails, was haranguing us, and we were listening.

"You mean," interrupted Tarrant, "that if only the theory of reincarnation were admitted into the pharmacopeia, physicians would have a complete method of treating these cases of amnesia, anæsthesia, and secondary personality that you have been illustrating?"

"No, secondary personality, Tarrant," returned the Doctor irritably. "There is no such thing. Say rather 'incomplete personality' or 'lumber room personality,' but not 'secondary personality.'"

"Put it this way," he resumed. "It is a favorite illustration of mine, but it is the best I know. Suppose that Mr. Lewis Waller, whose impersonation of Henry V. has made him a universal favorite, should be cast in the role of Hamlet. Well, now, perhaps he has eaten too much or too little, perhaps he has a bad cold or some mental trouble which temporarily upsets the co-ordinative faculties of his mind. Well, instead of beginning his famous soliloquy he begins to speak before the hall of Agincourt, in a moment of absent-mindedness, is that secondary personality, Tarrant? Not at all. He has simply pulled Henry V. out of the lumber room of his memory in place of Hamlet."

"So it is in these cases that I have mentioned. These people who forget who they are, or imagine they are others—they are really one and the same individually, but instead of playing the parts assigned to them in this incarnation, they pull out some old part which they played fifteen hundred or three thousand years ago. We 'live'—I remember these words of the Doctor's vividly in the light of what followed them—"we live, my dear Tarrant, a very much deeper and bigger life than you or I have any idea of. It's the deeper life that counts, not this surface life with its conglomeration of chances and accidents. We live at once the whole life and the part life. The trouble with us is that we center our personalities in the superficial top layer."

Then followed an agitated ring at the bell, and a minute later the attendant was showing the patient in. Dr. Immanuel, like most big men, did not keep his patients waiting in order to magnify his own importance.

The man who entered was a well-dressed, handsome, aristocratic-looking young fellow of about eight and twenty. I started to make my adieu, but Tarrant, instead of accompanying me, went up to the visitor and greeted him cordially.

"Why, Morton, I haven't seen you for ages," he said. "Nothing serious, I hope with you—Mr. Miss-Digby, that brings you to our friend Immanuel?"

"You know each other?" asked the Doctor in surprise.

Tarrant smiled. "Jim Morton and I have lived on the same block for years," he answered. "I own most of it now, but there will always be space for Jim's house."

Then I was introduced and we started to go. But Morton detained us.

"You'd better stay, Tarrant—and your friend, too," he said. "The news will be all over town tomorrow or the next day, and upon my soul I'd rather it leaked out piecemeal than have the revelation strike everybody at once. Please sit down, both of you."

We obeyed, and a couple of minutes later Morton was pouring out his troubles to Dr. Immanuel.

"I don't think you know my fiancée, Miss Katherine Digby," he said. "Of course you don't, seeing that you have never met me before. I suppose I forgot for the moment, meeting Tarrant here, that you aren't one of our set. You see," he said apologetically, "everyone in the neighborhood has known us for a good many years."

Immanuel checked him gently. "I am to understand from your letter that Miss Digby suffers from some nervous trouble?" he asked.

"I don't know," exclaimed the other, starting out of his chair and sitting down again. "I hope so. Indeed, I do. But if it is true, what she told me—that she was married—seven years ago—"

Tarrant gasped and checked himself upon the verge of an exclamation. I saw his lips form the word "impossible," and he began shaking his head.

"It is true," cried Morton. "I don't know whether to be more sorry for myself or her."

"Now, my dear fellow, let us get at the story systematically," said the Doctor. "When did she tell you this?"

He married in about six weeks' time. Miss Digby has never shown any signs of abnormality except that she is given to what is called 'day-dreaming.' Frequently she falls into a brown study which lasts a couple of minutes, and during that period she is entirely oblivious to what is taking place around her. But that is of no significance."

"Pardon me; it is of the greatest significance," replied the Doctor. "It is a true trance condition, of a limited kind. It is a process of auto-hypnosis—self-hypnotism, that is to say—which may reveal a great deal to the specialist. But proceed!"

"I had grown accustomed to these states, which do not occur with great frequency," continued Morton. "But yesterday I was a little piqued that one should occur at a time when she had given me reason to believe that—well, that she thought a good deal of me. And so I shook her gently, to bring her out of it."

"My dear Mr. Morton! You might have done serious harm. And then she made that astonishing statement to you?"

"She turned around and, without the slightest expression of shame or guilt, informed me that she was married, seven years ago, in the Harmony Hall, a low sort of dance hall across the Avenue, to a man called Ira Hopkins."

"What, Hopkins, the corner grocery?" shouted Tarrant, leaping out of his seat.

"Yes," answered Morton, overcome with emotion. "Of course, it was fantastic. An instant later she came out of her reveries and gravely told me that she loved me with her whole heart. I made some excuse, hurried out of the room, went home, and wrote that letter to you."

"And you have not seen her since?"

"No. I have written saying that I was called out of town on urgent business. What can I do, Doctor? I feel that I shall go mad."

"Have you spoken to this man Hopkins?" asked Tarrant.

"Of course not, you idiot!" answered Morton angrily. "Why, confound you, he has a wife and three children."

"Have you examined the marriage records?" asked Immanuel.

James Morton scratched his head in perplexity. "I never thought of that," he muttered shamefacedly.

"It is common, among hysterical persons, for them to accuse themselves of all kinds of things," continued the Doctor kindly. "Now don't you rush off to the marriage bureau. Go out of town at once, as you have said, and stay away for a week. At the end of that time come back and you shall know the truth."

"A week!" cried Morton. "I can't wait a day. Why, you can find out in an hour."

"Hardly that," answered Immanuel gently. "The old records are at Albany, you know."

"Three days, then."

"I said a week," replied the doctor inflexibly. "If you cannot accept my proposal—"

"You promise to have the whole problem settled when I come back, then?"

"One week from tonight," replied the Doctor. And after a rather painful scene Tarrant and I got the poor fellow out of the room and took him to his home.

I heard nothing more for I think five days, except that Tarrant called me on the telephone the following morning and told me that he had stayed the night at Morton's house and had seen him off to the country early the next morning. On the evening of the fifth day, however, I received a telephone message from Immanuel, saying that Tarrant had been dining with him and asking if I could join them that evening. I found them talking earnestly together in the consulting room. But when I spoke of the case Immanuel seemed slightly embarrassed.

"The fact is," he admitted, "all depends upon the result of this evening's work; that is why I asked you to come in as a witness. I have had the marriage records examined and there is certainly none of such a preposterous union as is supposed to have occurred. But, as you may know, some of the records were destroyed in the Capitol fire, and it is possible that this was among them. I have made the acquaintance of Hopkins. He is a nervous little man with a placid wife and three lively children, and betrayed no embarrassment at the casual mention of Miss Digby's name. Then, too, I took the liberty of visiting Miss Digby, representing that I was her fiancé's physician, and I think I have discovered the secret. The story of the marriage was totally false—but it is, in a sense, true. Literally it is false. Morally it is true. Actually she is not Hopkins' wife. Actually, she is. Her personality, as it appears in its present incarnation, repudiates all knowledge of the little grocery. But the wider personality, the real Miss Digby, is married to him."

"You mean that she was his wife in her last incarnation?" I asked, startled.

"Heaven forbid!" answered the Doctor fervently, and Tarrant replied "Amen!"

"No, this is the solution," explained Immanuel. "Seven years ago, when she was a girl of sixteen, Miss Digby went with a girl friend of hers, to Harmony Hall, to hear an itinerant hypnotist—a veritable charlatan, one of those men who travel round the country, exhibiting the very ordinary phenomena of hypnotism to a gaping, ignorant public. The man invited Miss Digby to become one of his subjects, and, like a silly child, she was

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"How horrible!" I exclaimed. "What are you going to do this evening, then?"

"By a streak of rare good fortune I have discovered the man Melton, who hypnotized the young lady," answered Immanuel. "I explained the circumstances, and by dint of a mixture of threats and a promise of a couple of hundred dollars, he has been induced to meet her here this evening, hypnotize her again, and solemnly declare her to be divorced."

"It sounds fantastic," said Tarrant. "But—good Lord, Morton is one of my oldest friends—and Miss Katherine, too."

A double peal at the door bell was followed by the appearance, almost simultaneously, of the two visitors. The servant, who had been instructed to admit anyone that called, ushered them both into the room together. It was an embarrassing moment. I

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Katherine.

"What is your name now?"

"Katherine Hopkins."

Melton looked round hopelessly. Tarrant looked as though he were going to spring at him. But Immanuel

"What is your name?" he asked again.

"Your husband is Ira Hopkins, owner of a corner grocery, is he not?"

"Yes."

"How long have you been married?" he continued, and the same answer was returned as previously.

"Well, listen to me," shouted Melton in the girl's ear. "You ain't married any longer. Ira Hopkins has got a divorce and married again. Do you understand that?"

"Yes, I understand," said Miss Katherine.

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"Yes."

"What is his business?"

"He has a corner grocery."

"Do you love him?" asked Melton, putting his tongue into his cheek.

"O, yes, I love him, of course," she answered.

"And how long have you been married?"

"Seven years, two months, and nine days," she said, without any apparent effort of calculation.

"Well, you ain't married any longer. You are divorced now. Do you understand?"

"Yes," she responded in the same listless manner.

"Then what is your name now?"

"Katherine Hopkins."

"Are you married?"

"Yes, to Ira Hopkins."

"We looked on in amazement. Tarrant, I think, was contemplating attacking the impudent fellow, and he, sensing it, looked up at him in some sort of fear. 'I'm doing the best I can,' he said. 'I can't make her believe me, can I?'"

"Try again," said Immanuel grimly, and the fellow turned to the girl once more.

"What is your name?" he asked again.

"Katherine Hopkins."

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"Yes, I understand," said Miss Katherine.

"What is your name now?"

is merely one of its customers, the deeper Hopkins knows."

"But how can she be morally married by the mere saying so of this gentleman?" protested Tarrant.

"Because," answered the Doctor, "the soul receives its impressions from the external personality as the plant root through its leaves. It knows nothing of falsehood. Every suggestion made to it is accepted as true and must be transmitted into truth. You see now the consequences of tampering with truth, and the profound spiritual significance of our earthly actions."

"Good evening, gentlemen," said Melton, briskly. He had heard this dialogue, with manifest uneasiness, and now, picking up his hat he moved toward the door. Then Paul Tarrant started forward.

"Will you wait twenty minutes by that clock and then try again, for a hundred dollars?" he asked.

"I will," replied the quack. "But I warn you it won't go. You can't go against the Gospels, and there ain't no divorce recognized there—least ways, not for the mere saying it's so."

"Where are you going, Paul?" inquired Immanuel, as Tarrant started for the door.

"I'll tell you when I come back," he answered. He paused, his hand on the door knob. "This fellow Hopkins lives over his store, doesn't he?" he asked.

"Yes. Apartment 8 in the block of which the store forms a part. But why are you going? You won't be rash, Paul? Remember, he knows nothing."

"Keep cool, Immanuel. I'm not going to harm him," replied Tarrant, and with that he was gone, and we three sat there together in silence, looking now at each other and now at the hypnotized girl.

"It ain't so good," vouchsafed the quack, "but I'm willing to earn a hundred. Who wouldn't? By Jiminy, if I'd known what was going to happen that night seven years ago in Harmony Hall! But I was newer at the game then, gentlemen, and I hadn't had the experience."

"You fellows ought to be prohibited by law," said the Doctor sternly. "You play with forces whose very meaning you are ignorant of."

"Hold on there, friend," said Melton. "I go to the facts; you go to the books. What's the odds? They write the books from the facts, don't they? Now I say, if a poor fellow's got a bad toothache and I can tell him he's well, and his pain stops, I consider I'm a public benefactor."

"Exactly," answered Immanuel. "And what do you do? You destroy his consciousness of pain, which would have warned him of an ulcerated tooth, and instead of going to a doctor he lets the ulcer eat down into the bone. That's your way; you cure the effects and ignore the causes. I wonder what Tarrant's doing?" he continued, looking at me uneasily.

It was now fifteen minutes since he had gone. Only five remained, but I knew that Melton would not stir because he had not received his money. Just as I was wondering whether I ought not to go after Tarrant the door-bell rang, and a minute later he came hurrying in. His face was radiant.

"May I speak to Mr. Melton privately?" he asked. "I don't want to keep anything from you, gentlemen, but this is well—it's the limit. And you'll see whether it's going to work or not when he speaks to the girl."

We excused him willingly, and he drew Melton into a corner. I saw him count out a hundred dollars and saw the quack count them again and pocket them, as before. Then Tarrant began whispering, and Melton started back and stared at him, and suddenly broke into a broad grin. All the while Miss Katherine sat perfectly immobile upon the chair.

Melton came back. "Well, gentlemen," he said, "what Mr. Tarrant tells me puts another light on the subject altogether. If he hadn't thought of it and found out—good Lord! I'm sailing for Australia next month, and you, might never have found me again. And remember, Doctor, although you say you are the hypnotist at the hospital in Athens, neither you nor nobody could ever get that out of her mind—nobody but me, once I put it in. There's where I've got the whip hand over you, Doctor for Immanuel. Think of all the wisest hypnotists in the world trying and trying to rub out that stain, and only the one that put it there can take it out again—Am I right or wrong?"

"Unfortunately you are right, sir," Immanuel answered.

"And I ain't holding you up for another penny. Now, Doctor, confess that we professionals ain't all as bad as you paint us."

It seemed really concerned about the reputation of his trade, this quack. I have known others just as sensitive.

By this time we were all in a fever of expectancy. Melton kept us waiting no longer. He drew up his chair again and, sitting down before the girl, took her hand in his.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Katherine Hopkins," she replied quietly.

"When were you married?"

"Seven years, two months, and ten days ago," she answered, and Melton looked round at us.

"You see, gentlemen, another day has just come to an end," he said. "It was about this time I hypnotized her in Harmony Hall." He turned to the girl.

"Your marriage wasn't any marriage at all," he said. "The man Hopkins, who you think is your husband, had already been married nearly two years at the time I married you to him. So it wasn't any marriage. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

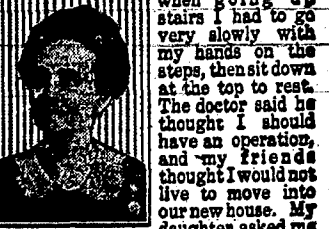
"What is your name?"

"Katherine Digby."

CLIMBED STAIRS ON HER HANDS

Too Ill to Walk Upright. Operation Advised. Saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This woman now raises chickens and does manual labor. Read her story: "For two years I was so sick and weak with troubles from my age that when going up stairs had to go very slowly with my hands on the steps, then sit down at the top to rest. The doctor said I should have an operation, and my friends thought I would not live to move into our new house. My daughter asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and my weakness disappeared. I gained in strength, moved into our new home, did all kinds of garden work, shoveled dirt, did building and cement work, and raised hundreds of chickens and ducks. I can't say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and if these facts are useful to you may publish them for the benefit of other women."—Mrs. M. O. JOHNSON, Route D, Box 180, Richmond, Ind.



Tomb of Mohammed Looted. Intense indignation has been aroused throughout the Mussulman world by the sacrilege of the Turkish government, which seized the jewels and money which the faithful in the course of centuries have deposited on the tomb of Mohammed. Among these treasures are a large number of precious stones, including the famous diamond known as the "Shining Star," which the Turkish government has carried away. This stone is valued at more than one and one-half million dollars.

Twenty-Five Years' Experience With This Kidney Medicine. It is a quarter of a century since I introduced Dr. Kimmer's Swamp-root to my trade and they all speak very favorably regarding it, and some friends said it is the best medicine they have ever used. The sale we have since made in preparation and the splendid reputation that it feels is a positive proof that it is one of the most meritorious remedies on the market. Very truly yours, F. E. BRITTON, Druggist, Nov. 25th, 1916. Jonesboro, Tenn.

IN ANOTHER KEY



OF COURSE.



Knicker—Why did Mrs. Henpecks speak in such a rasping voice to her husband?

Bocker—She was simply filling her answer.

Hay and Gas.
"A horse or motor does not fail to score," quoth Farmer Allen.
"One swallows money by the bale. The other by the gallon."

What He Overlooked.
"I might have known that you would have refused me," said the poor-looking, otherwise honest young man, who had failed to make an impression on the maiden's heart. "I noticed a metallic ring in your voice when I entered the parlor tonight, that told me no good."

"And had you been a little more observant," she rejoined, "you would also have observed a metallic ring on my third finger that Charlie Grotto placed there last night."

Thirty seconds later his feet were following each other along the home-wary trail.

Something in This.
"You women are always spending money for preparations to make yourselves better looking," growled Mr. Twombie.

"I guess that's true, my dear," replied Mrs. Twombie, sweetly.
"Now, you hardly ever see a man doing that."

"No, because 99 out of 100 men realize that the quest of beauty is hopeless."

Days and Nights.
"I suppose," said the literary young man, "that you have read 'The Last Days of Pompeii'?"
"No, I haven't," admitted the fair maid from the back township, "but I've read nearly all of the 'Arabian Nights'."

Looking Forward.
"Have you any watches with waterproof cases?" asked the young man.
"No," replied the jeweler. "What is your object in wanting a waterproof watch?"

"Oh," answered the y. m. c. a. "I may have occasion to 'soak' it occasionally."

WELLI WELL!



The Bald-Headed Man—It used to flatter me when I was young for a barber to ask me if I wanted a shave. The Tall Chap—Yes?

The Bald-Headed Man—Now he flatters me when he asks if I want a hair cut.

Nothing Else to Shake.
As he glanced at the note telling him that his better half had packed her grip and gone home to mother, a convulsive sob shook his frame.

But that was all there was for the convulsive sob to shake, inasmuch as he was a living skeleton in a dime museum.

Helpful Hint.
He (just engaged)—Darling, I simply can't kiss you enough.
She (practically)—Well, why waste any time in talking about it?

Purely Accidental.
"Congressman Twombie says the demonstration lasted 45 minutes when he reached home."

"Yes, something got the matter with the waterworks whistle and the engine couldn't stop it from blowing."

The Tracer of Egos

Chronicles of Dr. Phileas Immanuel, Soul Specialist
By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

THE WIFE OF IRA HOPKINS

I remember this conversation almost verbatim, because it was so appropriate to the incident which followed it. First I will recount the conversation, which the visitor interrupted.

Although he was not admitted to practice medicine in America—for money, at least—Dr. Phileas Immanuel, the famous neurologist who had come from Greece to attend some conference or other, was frequently called upon to give his services gratis to those who knew of his special skill in cases of obscure nervous diseases. It had come to be understood that he could be consulted most evenings during the remainder of his stay, and on this evening he was expecting a visit from a gentleman who had sent him a rather urgent letter, making an appointment. Consequently Paul Tarrant and I ought not to have lingered. But the Doctor's conversation was always fascinating, and neither of us could tear himself away. Dr. Immanuel, posted before the fire in his consulting room, his hands beneath his coat tails, was haranguing us, and we were listening.

"You mean," interrupted Tarrant, "that if only the theory of reincarnation were admitted into the pharmacopoeia, physicians would have a complete method of treating these cases of aphasia, amnesia, and secondary personality that you have been illustrating?"

"Not secondary personality," Tarrant returned the Doctor irritably. "There is no such thing. Say rather 'incomplete personality' or 'lumber room personality,' but not 'secondary personality.'"

"Put it this way," he resumed. "It is a favorite illustration of mine, but it is the best I know. Suppose that Mr. Lewis Walter, whose impersonation of Henry V. has made him a universal favorite, should be cast in the role of Hamlet. Well, now, perhaps he has eaten too much of cold turkey, perhaps he has a bad cold or a headache, or perhaps he is simply upset by the coordinative faculties of his mind. Well, instead of beginning his famous soliloquy he begins the speech before the battle of Agincourt, in a moment of absentmindedness. Is that 'secondary personality'?"

Tarrant: Not at all. He has simply pulled Henry V. out of the lumber room of his memory in place of Hamlet.

"So it is in these cases that I have mentioned. These people who forget who they are, or imagine they are others—they are really one and the same individuality, but instead of playing the parts assigned to them in this incarnation, they pull out some old part which they played fifteen hundred or three thousand years ago. We live—remember these words of the Doctor's vividly in the light of what followed them—"we live, my dear Tarrant, a very much deeper and bigger life than you or I have any idea of. It's the deeper life that counts, not this surface life with its conglomeration of chances and accidents. We live at once the whole life and the part life. The trouble with us is that we center our personalities in the superficial top layer."

Then followed an agitated ring at the bell, and a minute later the attendant was showing the patient in. Dr. Immanuel, like most big men, did not keep his patients waiting in order to magnify his own importance.

The man who entered was a well-dressed, handsome, aristocratic-looking young fellow of about eight and twenty. I started to make my adieux, but Tarrant, instead of accompanying me, went up to the visitor and greeted him cordially.

"Why, Morton, I haven't seen you for ages," he said. "Nothing serious, I hope, with you or Miss Digby, that brings you to our friend Immanuel?"

"You know each other?" asked the Doctor in surprise.

Tarrant smiled. "Jim Morton and I have lived on the same block for years," he answered. "I own most of it now, but there will always be space for Jim's house."

Then I was introduced and we started to go. But Morton detained us. "You'd better stay, Tarrant, and your friend, too," he said. "The news will be all over town tomorrow or the next day, and upon my soul I'd rather it leaked out piecemeal than have the revelation strike everybody at once. Please sit down—both of you."

We obeyed, and a couple of minutes later Morton was pouring out his troubles to Dr. Immanuel.

"I don't think you know my fiancée, Miss Katherine Digby," he said. "Of course you don't, seeing that you have never met me before. I suppose I forgot for the moment, meeting Tarrant here, that you aren't one of our set. You see," he said apologetically, "everyone in the neighborhood has known us for a good many years."

Immanuel checked him gently. "I am to understand from your letter that Miss Digby suffers from some nervous trouble," he asked.

be married in about six weeks' time. Miss Digby has never shown any signs of abnormality except that she is given to what is called 'day-dreaming.' Frequently she falls into a brown study which lasts a couple of minutes, and during that period she is entirely oblivious to what is taking place around her. But that is of no significance."

"Fardon me; it is of the greatest significance," replied the Doctor. "It is a true trance condition, of a limited kind. It is a process of auto-hypnosis—self-hypnotism, that is to say—which may reveal a great deal to the specialist. But proceed!"

"I had grown accustomed to these states, which do not occur with great frequency," continued Morton, "but yesterday I was a little piqued that one should occur at a time when she had given me reason to believe that—well, that she thought a good deal of me. And so I shook her gently, to bring her out of it."

"My dear Mr. Morton! You might have done serious harm. And then she made that astonishing statement to you?"

"She turned around and, without the slightest expression of shame or guilt, informed me that she was married seven years ago, in the Harmony Hall, a low sort of dance hall across the Avenue, to a man called Ira Hopkins."

"What, Hopkins, the corner grocer?" shouted Morton, leaping out of his seat.

"Yes," answered Morton, overcome with emotion. "Of course, it was fantastic. An instant later she came out of her reveries and gravely told me that she loved me with her whole heart. I made some excuse, hurried out of the room, went home, and wrote that letter to you."

"And you have not seen her since?"

"No. I have written saying that I was called out of town on urgent business. What can I do, Doctor? I feel that I shall go mad."

"Have you spoken to this man Hopkins?"

"Of course not, I idiot!" answered Morton angrily. "Why, confound you, he has a wife and three children."

"Have you examined the marriage records?" asked Immanuel.

James Morton scratched his head in perplexity. "I never thought of that," he muttered shamefacedly.

"It is common, among hysterical persons, for them to accuse themselves of all kinds of things," continued the Doctor kindly. "Now don't you rush off to the marriage bureau. Go out of town at once, as you have said, and stay away for a week. At the end of that time come back and you shall know the truth."

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"Hardly that," answered Immanuel quietly. "The old records are at Albany, you know."

"Three days, then."

"I said a week," replied the doctor inflexibly. "If you cannot accept my proposal—"

"You promise to have the whole problem settled when I come back, then?"

"One week from tonight," replied the Doctor. And after a rather painful scene Tarrant and I got the poor fellow out of the room and took him to his home.

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"The fact is," he admitted, "all depends upon the result of this evening's work; that is why I asked you to come in as a witness. I have had the marriage records examined and there is certainly none of such a preposterous union as is supposed to have occurred. But, as you may know, some of the records were destroyed in the Capitol fire, and it is possible that this was among them. I have made the acquaintance of Hopkins. He is a nervous little man with a placid wife and three lively children, and betrayed no embarrassment at the casual mention of Miss Digby's name. Then, too, I took the liberty of visiting Miss Digby, representing that I was her fiancé's physician, and I think I have discovered the secret. The story of the marriage was totally false—but it is, in a sense, true. Literally it is false. Morally it is true. Legally she is not Hopkins' wife. Actually, she is. Her personality, as it appears in its present incarnation, repudiates all knowledge of the little grocer. But the wider personality, the real Miss Digby, is married to him."

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"Heaven forbid!" answered the Doctor fervently, and Tarrant replied "Amen!"

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persuaded. He easily placed her under hypnosis, and then, having made her perform foolish antics, for the amusement of the spectators, and having possession of the name of Ira Hopkins—to obtain local data is part of these people's business—he assured her that she was his wife. That is all. Hopkins, if he was ever told, speedily forgot the circumstance, as did Miss Katherine. But you know what Scripture says about marriage. Miss Katherine, in her deeper personality, is the wife of Hopkins. Those fits of abstraction, common to many persons of temperament, represent a momentary lifting of the veil, an usurping of the wider personality into the shallower one which we know. And it was in one of those that Morton surprised her into betraying the secret. Once her normal self again, Miss Katherine knew nothing of the confession. But in her heart, her soul, though she has no feeling whatever toward the little man, she is Mrs. Ira Hopkins."

"How horrible!" I exclaimed. "What are you going to do this evening, then?"

"By a streak of rare good fortune I have discovered the man Melton, who hypnotized the young lady," answered Immanuel. "I explained the circumstances, and by dint of a mixture of threats and a promise of a couple of hundred dollars, he has been induced to meet her here this evening, hypnotize her again, and solemnly declare her to be divorced."

"But good Lord, Morton, in case of my oldest friends—and Miss Katherine, too, too!"

A double peal at the door bell was followed by the appearance, almost simultaneously, of the two visitors. The servant, who had been instructed to admit anyone that called, ushered them both into the room together. It was an embarrassing moment. I

could see that Melton knew who the girl was at once, but Miss Katherine had not the slightest recollection of the fellow, who, with his sharp, roving black eyes and long, gray ringlets, looked like the typical quack he was.

We were all standing there together, and the situation grew more ridiculous each moment, for Miss Digby, wholly ignorant of the purpose of her visit, and finding three men present besides the Doctor, was looking uneasy and coloring under the quack's scrutiny. She was a handsome, lively girl, without the slightest appearance of neuroathenia, and I expected her to turn round and go home.

Suddenly Melton went up to her, planted himself before her, and putting one hand on either of her shoulders, said in a loud voice:

"Sit down and go to sleep!"

A box on the ear ought to have rewarded this speech. Tarrant started forward indignantly; but before he could reach the spot, to my utter astonishment I saw Miss Digby sink into an arm-chair and close her eyes. Melton turned to the Doctor with a grin.

"They never forget," he said impudently. "Once you hypnotize them as easy as my next time. I guess that helped you out some, eh, Doc?"

"Suppose, now that you have assumed charge of this case, that you do what you are paid to do," said the little Greek, curtly.

"I haven't been paid yet," answered Melton, grinning. "Now, Miss, sleep easy. Nobody's going to hurt you. You sit still and keep them eyes closed."

Immanuel counted out two hundred dollars, and Melton counted the money again, then pocketed it. "You can make it two hundred and fifty," he asked regretfully.

"Two hundred," replied Immanuel. "I stand by my bargain, sir."

"Well," answered Melton, "that's right. But remember, I only engaged to tell her she was divorced. I don't guarantee that it'll work."

"Why not?" asked the other, and I could see that he was worried by a sudden thought that occurred to him.

"It'll tell you afterwards," answered the quack. "Are you ready for me to begin?"

Immanuel nodded, and Melton stepped up to the girl and sat down on another chair which he drew up in front of her. He took her hand in his.

"Who is your husband?" he demanded, leaning at us as he spoke.

"Ira Hopkins," replied Miss Digby mechanically.

"What is his business?"

"He has a corner grocery," "Do you love him?" asked Melton, putting his tongue into his cheek.

"O, yes, I love him, of course," she answered.

"And how long have you been married?"

"Seven years, two months, and nine days," she said, without any apparent effort of calculation.

"Well, you ain't married any longer. You are divorced now. Do you understand?"

"Yes," she responded in the same listless manner.

"Then what is your name now?"

"Katherine Hopkins."

"Are you married?"

"Yes, to Ira Hopkins."

"We looked on in amazement. Tarrant, I think, was contemplating attacking the impudent fellow, and he, sensing it, looked up at him in some sort of fear. "I'm doing the best I can," he said. "I can't make her believe me, can I?"

"Try again," said Immanuel, grimly, and the fellow turned to the girl once more.

"What is your name?" he asked again.

"Katherine Hopkins."

"Your husband is Ira Hopkins, owner of a corner grocery, is he not?"

"Yes."

"How long have you been married?" he continued, and the same answer was returned as previously.

"Well, listen to me, shouted Melton to the girl's face. "You ain't married any longer. Ira Hopkins has got a divorce, and married again. Do you understand that?"

"Yes, I understand," said Miss Katherine.

"And what is your name now?"

"Katherine Hopkins."

Melton looked round helplessly. Tarrant looked as though he were going to spring at him. But Immanuel

was merely one of his customers, the deeper Hopkins knows."

"But how can she be morally married by the mere saying so of this—this gentleman?" protested Tarrant.

"Because," answered the Doctor, "the soul receives its impressions from the external personality, as the plant root through its leaves. It knows nothing of falsehood. Every suggestion made to it is accepted as true and must be transmitted into truth. You see now the consequences of tampering with truth, and the profound spiritual significance of our earthly actions."

"Good evening, gentlemen," said Melton, briskly. He had heard this dialogue, with manifest uneasiness, and now, picking up his hat he moved toward the door. Then Paul Tarrant started forward.

"Will you wait twenty minutes by that clock and then try again for a hundred dollars?" he asked.

"I will," replied the quack. "But I warn you it won't go. You can't go against the Gospels, and there ain't no divorce recognized there—leastways, not for the mere saying it's so."

"Where are you going, Paul?" inquired Immanuel, as Tarrant started for the door.

"I'll tell you when I come back," he answered. He paused, his hand on the door knob. "This fellow Hopkins lives over his store, doesn't he?" he asked.

"Yes. Apartment 3 in the block of which the store forms a part. But why are you going? You won't be rash, Paul? Remember, he knows nothing."

"Keep cool, Immanuel. I'm not going to harm him," replied Tarrant, and with that he was gone, and we three sat there together in silence, looking now at each other and now at the hypnotized girl.

"It ain't no good," vouchsafed the quack, "but I'm willing to earn a hundred. Who wouldn't? By Jimmy, if I'd known what was going to happen that night seven years ago in Harmony Hall, But I was newer at the game then, gentlemen, and I hadn't had the experience."

"You fellows ought to be prohibited by law," said the Doctor sternly. "You play with forces whose very meaning you are ignorant of."

"Hold on there, friend," said Melton. "If you go to the facts, you go to the books. What's the odds? They write the books from the facts, don't they? Now I say, if a poor fellow's got a toothache and I can tell him he's well, and his pain stops, I consider I'm a public benefactor."

"Exactly," answered Immanuel.

"And what do you do? You destroy his consciousness of pain, which would have warned him of an ulcerated tooth, and instead of going to a doctor he lets the ulcer eat down into the bone. That's your way; you cure the effects and ignore the causes. I wonder what Tarrant's doing?" he continued, looking at me uneasily.

It was now fifteen minutes since he had gone. Only five remained, but I knew that Melton would not stir because he had not received his money. Just as I was wondering whether I ought not to go after Tarrant the door bell rang, and a minute later he came hurrying in. His face was radiant.

"May I speak to Mr. Melton privately?" he asked. "I don't want to keep anything from you, gentlemen, but this is well, it's the limit. And you'll see whether it's going to work or not when he speaks to the girl."

We excused him willingly, and he drew Melton into a corner. I saw him count out a hundred dollars and saw the quack count them again and pocket them, as before. Then Tarrant began whispering, and Melton started back and stared at him, and suddenly broke into a broad grin. All the while Miss Katherine sat perfectly motionless in her chair.

Melton came back, well, gentlemen," he said, "what Mr. Tarrant tells me puts another light on the subject altogether. If he hadn't thought of it and found out—good Lord! I'm sailing for Australia next month and you might never have found me again. And remember, Doctor, although you say you are the hypnotist at the hospital in Athens, neither you nor nobody could ever get that out of her mind—nobody but me, once I put it in. There's where I've got the whip hand over you, Doctor. Think of all the wisest hypnotists in the world trying and trying to rub out that stain, and only the one that put it there can take it out again. Am I right or wrong?"

"Unfortunately you are right, sir?" Immanuel answered.

"And I ain't holding you up for another penny. Now, Doctor, confess that we professionals ain't all as bad as you paint us."

He seemed really concerned about the reputation of his trade, this quack. I have known others just as sensitive.

By this time we were all in a fever of expectancy. Melton kept us waiting no longer. He drew up his chair again and, sitting down before the girl, took her hand in his.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Katherine Hopkins," she replied quietly.

"When were you married?"

"Seven years, two months, and ten days ago," she answered, and Melton looked round at us.

"You see, gentlemen, another day has just come to an end," he said. "It was about this time I hypnotized her in Harmony Hall." He turned to the girl again.

"Your marriage wasn't any marriage at all," he said. "The man Hopkins, who you think is your husband, had already been married nearly two years at the time I married you to him. So it wasn't any marriage. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"What is your name?"

"Katherine Digby."

"You will wake up in three minutes."

"Good evening, gentlemen," said Melton, and he went out.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright, by G. W. Chapman.)

Too Precious to Loan.
Norah—The lady next door wants to borrow a bit of coal, mum.

Mrs. Blank—Tell her we are already borrowing our coal from the people on the other side of us.

CLIMBED STAIRS ON HER HANDS

Too Ill to Walk Upright. Operation Advised. Saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This woman now raises chickens and does manual labor. Read her story: Richmond, Ind.—"For two years I was so sick and weak with troubles from my age that when going up stairs I had to go very slowly with my hands on the steps, then sit down at the top to rest. The doctor said he thought I should have an operation, and my friends thought I would not live to move into our new house. My daughter asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had taken it with good results. I did so, my weakness disappeared, I gained in strength, moved into our new home, did all kinds of garden work, shoveled dirt, did building and cement work, and raised hundreds of chickens and ducks. I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if these facts are useful you may publish them for the benefit of other women." Mrs. M. O. JOHNSON, Route D, Box 193, Richmond, Ind.



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Tomb of Mohammed Looted.
Intense indignation has been aroused throughout the Mussulman world by the sacrilege of the Turkish government, which seized the jewels and money which the faithful in the course of centuries have deposited on the tomb of Mohammed. Among these treasures are a large number of precious stones, including the famous diamond known as the "Shining Star," which the Turkish government has carried away. This stone is valued at more than one and one-half million dollars.

Twenty-Five Years' Experience With This Kidney Medicine

It is a quarter of a century since I introduced Dr. Kimmel's Swamp-Root to my trade and they all speak very favorably regarding it, and some friends said it is the best medicine they have ever used. The sale we have enjoyed on the preparation and the splendid reputation that it feels is a positive proof that it is one of the most meritorious remedies on the market. Very truly yours,

P. E. BRITTON, Druggist, Nov. 28th, 1913. Jonesboro, Tenn.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kimmel & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

The Whole Gamut.
Major Mitchell said at a dinner in New York:

"Insurance rates, now that we're at war, will naturally go up. I heard the other day about a young fellow who went to an insurance agent and said:

"I'd like to take out a policy, please."

"Very good, sir," said the agent. "Sit down and have a cigar. Now, then, what kind of a policy do you want to take out—life, fire, burglary, accident, murder, drowning, assassination or marine?"

"I'll take the whole caboodle of them," said the young man. "I'm going to try to cross to England through the U-boat blockade."

Heard at the Club.
"That's Fred Darling just come in. You know his wife made him."

"You mean that fellow with a waxed mustache and manicured nails?"

"Yes."

"Well, I know women did fancy work, but I never knew they did anything as fancy as that."

REMEMBER

I have practically an old production of elk skins at

\$2²⁹ and \$2⁴⁸

The best bargains of your life.

Men's dress shirts, positively
worth \$1.00 for..... **75c**
Children's tennis Oxfords
in black..... **48c**

Men's canvas gloves 15c, **25c**
two pair for.....
Men's canvas gloves, 10c **25c**
three pair for.....

Ladies' coats are going rapidly at a reduced price.
Also millinery at a big reduction.

Frank Dreese

Lemon colored store on the hill
opp. the jail, Grayling, Mich.

The Roll of Honor.

(Continued from first page.)

Green, Basil Graham, Lloyd Garke,
Eddie Graham, George G. Gross, Emil
O. Geisinger.
Ezra E. Highlen, John H. Horan,
John R. Hodge, Harry Hamlett, Wil-
liam J. Heins, Alfred P. Hughes, Wil-
liam J. Heric, Holger Hanson, Henry
Clay Hodgson, Harry Hill, John Hilt,
Richard H. B. Hartquist, Rolly Alford
Hull, Louis E. Hammond, Bert Hol-
lingsworth, Fred S. Hunter, Karl W.
Hokkanen, Heikki Hokkanen, Antet
Adolph C. Peterson, A. C. Primeau,
Anselm Pitkanaho, Stanley Plekna,
Felix Pukstata, Bayo Piccaro, William
Pargel, Glen C. Penard, Guy G. Prin-
gler, Francis C. Phillips, Philip Quig-
ley.
Emmanuel A. Rasmussen, William
A. C. Remer, Harold F. Rasmussen,
Edward Rich, Clarence Wm. Riggs,
Robert F. Rockwell, John Rustare.
Samuel H. Keesteholtz, Albert
Knibbs, Earl Kidd, Frank J. Keely,
George C. Kirkendall, Frank Kapel,
Karnes, Earl W. Keely, Joe Kopl,
Knutson, Martin Koski, Willis Kich-
la, Anton Kangas, Albin Kekko, Autti
Kemp, Philip Kavanaugh, Clyde F.
King, John Kowalski.
Hartien Lantz, Richard R. Liphard,
Charles Lytle, Middle N. LaMotte,
Edward E. LaMotte Jr., John A. La-
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LaMotte, Otto J. H. Lindback, Joe
Levenski, Tom Lucic, George Lepas,
Joe Laduc, Anoufre Latoch, John E.
Lake, Ernest Larson, Ferdinand E.
Lapeen, Benjamin A. Laurent, Archie
A. Lovely, Benjamin Landsberg, Will
J. Lander.
William J. Miller, Daniel J. Moshier,
James R. Murphy, Robert W. Mar-
shall, Ralph A. Moore, Sanford Mon-
roe, Arthur Moody, Martin Maxwell,
William G. Miracle, Roy O. Milnes,
Ben Mullen, Sigvart A. Malm, Geo-
George G. Maxson, John Maloy, Wal-

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McDaniel, Edward McDermaid, Neil
McDaniel, Vincent L. McEvoy, James
McCrack, Arthur C. McIntyre, Joseph
L. McPeak, Hugh Murdo McDonald,
Stephen McCleary, Anthony J. Nel-
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Nelsen, Carl H. Nelson, Walter Ny-
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Hans Niederer, Albert G. Newman,
James Olson, Esbern J. Olson, Glenn
F. Owen, George N. Olson, Patrick V.
Oregon.
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Thorwald P. Peterson, Otto E. Potter,
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Frederic News.

Mrs. John Burke, who was in the
Grayling hospital for some time, has
returned to her home.

Miss Mel Patterson and Mrs. Wal-
lace have returned to their home from
a prolonged visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Wilcox and family are leaving
Frederic and moving to Muskegon.
We all wish them success in their new
home.

Emerson Terhune, who has been
spending a few days at the home of
his parents is going to spend his va-
cation in Mt. Pleasant.

Jas. Rowe has been very sick at Mr.
Terhune's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bigham spent a few
hours in town Wednesday.

Rev. Barnes of Saginaw, who is
here for his health, is slowly improv-
ing.

Mr. Martin expects to spend the lat-
ter part of the week in Traverse City.

There will be special services in the
M. P. church and a special collection
taken up for the Red Cross society.
Everybody come and bring your pocket-
book.

Coy News.

H. C. Newton and family called at
the home of O. B. Scott and wife Wed-
nesday evening.

Mrs. John Pearsall entertained the
Ladies' sewing circle last Thursday.

O. B. Scott and wife visited at the
home of C. E. Overmyer and wife.

Wade Hoagland and family visited
at the home of John Floeter Sunday.

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Gladene Newton.

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Miss Marguerite Scott Saturday and
Sunday.

Vernon Scott was a caller at the
home of his brother, O. B. Scott Sun-
day.

Quite a number of people from Coy
and Eldorado took in the show at
Grayling last Monday. All report a
good time.

Eldorado Nuggets.

Mr. Hart, of Reading, was a busi-
ness visitor at the Crane farm for a
few days last week.

W. W. Henderson and family, who
drove through from Lapeer and spent
last week looking after his real estate
interests here, returned Sunday.

The Saturday Evening meeting of
the B. L. C. was well attended. A
good program was rendered, and was
very much improved by several recita-
tions given by Kenneth Henderson,
who was visiting here with his parents.
The next meeting of the Club will be

held Saturday Evening, June 30th.
All members are requested to be pre-
sent, as election of officers will take
place.
James F. Crane made a business
trip to Lansing Thursday, returning
Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deeter of Luzerne
were visitors at the Hartman home
last Thursday.
We are proud to have in our neigh-
borhood a boy like Ivan Cosand, who
recently received word that he had the
highest Eighth grade standing in the
country, and would, therefore, have a
free trip to the State Fair in Septem-
ber with all expenses paid. Wake up
boys!

Rev. Ira B. Kliney and wife, of
Roscommon and Rev. Mr. Harger took
dinner with Mrs. Mattie Fusch Sat-
urday, after which, accompanied by
Mrs. Fusch, they drove on to Mio.
Miss Lucile Knight is reported as
improving rapidly after her recent op-
eration for appendicitis.

Mrs. James Williams spent a few
days last week with her mother, Mrs.
Hubbard Head.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Crane,
Burton Williams, Harry Williams and
Joe Weber, Jr. were Grayling callers
Monday.

Charles Pease arrived here from De-
troit Thursday, and is spending a few
days at the home of his uncle, James
Williams.

Miss Johnson is visiting her sister,
Miss Sadie Johnson, who is teaching
in the Knight District, for a few days.

Mrs. Jesse Diffell, who has been
quite sick for a few days, is reported
much better.

Mrs. Case, who came from Lapeer
with her son, W. W. Henderson, re-
turned Monday by train to avoid the
auto journey over the bad roads be-
tween West Branch and Alger.

Timber cutting operations on the
Knight farm, conducted by Mr. Mc-
Phail, are well under way.

The Hendersons and Miss Gertrude
Hartman were guests of the Deeter
family of Luzerne Friday.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas.
A. Cook a wedding was solemnized be-
tween their daughter Sarah and Man-
uel Cohen of Howell, Mich., on Wed-
nesday, June 13.

Whooping Cough.

In this disease it is important that
the cough be kept loose and expectora-
tion easy, which can be done by giv-
ing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
Mrs. P. H. Martin, Peru, Ind., writes,
"My two daughters had whooping
cough. I gave them Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy and it worked like a
charm."

To Whom It May Concern:
Please take notice that I will not be
responsible for any debts contracted
by any person except myself.

Signed, Frank Woods.

John Love is improving slowly from
his illness.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kinney were the
guests of Mr. Ellis Sunday.

Andrew Chala pulled a stalk of al-
falga from his farm the top root of
which measured seven feet long.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Smith
Sunday, a son.

There was not a large number of
persons at the Red Cross meeting, but
the address from Mr. Bates was appre-
ciated and some few joined.

Several from this vicinity attended
the circus in Grayling Monday.

Mrs. A. Ellis was in Grayling Thurs-
day.

Hattie Millikin and little sister, Hel-
en spent Saturday with Elsie Ellis.

Mrs. Walter Nelson was in Gray-
ling Monday.

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the common
council of the village of Grayling con-
vened at the Town hall Monday even-
ing, June 4th. Meeting called to order
by C. A. Canfield, President pro tem.

Trustees present, Canfield, McCul-
lough, Lewis, and Roberts. Absent
Jorgenson and Milks. Minutes of last
meeting read and approved. Finance
committee's report read, to wit:

To the president and members of
the common council of the village of
Grayling: Your committee on Fi-
nance, Claims and Accounts respect-
fully recommend that the accompany-
ing bills be allowed as follows:

1-Morley Bros., look for hose..... \$ 4.10
2-Grayling Vulcanizing and..... 15.45
3-M. Hanson, liability insur..... 53.53
4-John Benson, gasoline and..... 3.40
5-Grayling Electric Co., April..... 100.35
6-Julius Nelson, payroll end-..... 183.82
7-Julius Nelson, payroll end-..... 175.35
8-Julius Nelson, payroll end-..... 79.26
9-Julius Nelson, payroll end-..... 137.41
10-O. P. Simpson, payroll end-..... 24.75
11-Geo. L. Alexander, legal..... 8.00
12-American-LaFrance Fire..... 5.04
13-C. C. Fehr, fire report, May..... 8.00
10th..... 8.00
Respectfully submitted,
A. L. Roberts, Committee.

Moved by Lewis and supported by
McCullough that the Finance commit-
tee's report be accepted, and orders
drawn on the treasurer for the
amounts. Motion carried.

The following resolution was offer-
ed by Trustee Roberts:
Be it resolved that the following or-
dinance be and the same is hereby
enacted:

An Ordinance relative to regulat-
ing the use of bicycles, motor cycles, rol-
ler skates and carts in the village of
Grayling, Michigan; and to provide
penalties for violations thereof.

Section 1—All persons using bley-
cles, motor cycles, roller skates and
carts within the village of Grayling
shall conform to the rules in this ordi-
nance set forth.

Section 2—Bicycles shall not be
driven upon the sidewalks in said vil-
lage at a speed greater than five miles
an hour and neither bicycles nor mot-
or cycles shall be driven at other
places in said village at a speed great-
er than ten miles per hour.

Section 3—Bicycles, and roller
skates shall not be driven, nor carts
coated on any sidewalk within the
territory of said village bounded by

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A. L. Roberts, Committee.

Moved by Lewis and supported by
McCullough that the Finance commit-
tee's report be accepted, and orders
drawn on the treasurer for the
amounts. Motion carried.

The following resolution was offer-
ed by Trustee Roberts:
Be it resolved that the following or-
dinance be and the same is hereby
enacted:

An Ordinance relative to regulat-
ing the use of bicycles, motor cycles, rol-
ler skates and carts in the village of
Grayling, Michigan; and to provide
penalties for violations thereof.

Section 1—All persons using bley-
cles, motor cycles, roller skates and
carts within the village of Grayling
shall conform to the rules in this ordi-
nance set forth.

Section 2—Bicycles shall not be
driven upon the sidewalks in said vil-
lage at a speed greater than five miles
an hour and neither bicycles nor mot-
or cycles shall be driven at other
places in said village at a speed great-
er than ten miles per hour.

Section 3—Bicycles, and roller
skates shall not be driven, nor carts
coated on any sidewalk within the
territory of said village bounded by

Frederic News.

Mrs. John Burke, who was in the
Grayling hospital for some time, has
returned to her home.

Miss Mel Patterson and Mrs. Wal-
lace have returned to their home from
a prolonged visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Wilcox and family are leaving
Frederic and moving to Muskegon.
We all wish them success in their new
home.

Emerson Terhune, who has been
spending a few days at the home of
his parents is going to spend his va-
cation in Mt. Pleasant.

Jas. Rowe has been very sick at Mr.
Terhune's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bigham spent a few
hours in town Wednesday.

Rev. Barnes of Saginaw, who is
here for his health, is slowly improv-
ing.

Mr. Martin expects to spend the lat-
ter part of the week in Traverse City.

There will be special services in the
M. P. church and a special collection
taken up for the Red Cross society.
Everybody come and bring your pocket-
book.

Coy News.

H. C. Newton and family called at
the home of O. B. Scott and wife Wed-
nesday evening.

Mrs. John Pearsall entertained the
Ladies' sewing circle last Thursday.

O. B. Scott and wife visited at the
home of C. E. Overmyer and wife.

Wade Hoagland and family visited
at the home of John Floeter Sunday.

William Elliott was a caller at the
home of O. B. Scott Saturday evening.
Miss Dora Nolan visited with Miss
Gladene Newton.

Miss Marguerite Scott visited at the
home of H. C. Newton and wife Fri-
day.

Miss Gertrude McGillis visited with
Miss Marguerite Scott Saturday and
Sunday.

Vernon Scott was a caller at the
home of his brother, O. B. Scott Sun-
day.

Quite a number of people from Coy
and Eldorado took in the show at
Grayling last Monday. All report a
good time.

John Love is improving slowly from
his illness.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kinney were the
guests of Mr. Ellis Sunday.

Andrew Chala pulled a stalk of al-
falga from his farm the top root of
which measured seven feet long.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Smith
Sunday, a son.

There was not a large number of
persons at the Red Cross meeting, but
the address from Mr. Bates was appre-
ciated and some few joined.

Several from this vicinity attended
the circus in Grayling Monday.

Mrs. A. Ellis was in Grayling Thurs-
day.

Hattie Millikin and little sister, Hel-
en spent Saturday with Elsie Ellis.

Mrs. Walter Nelson was in Gray-
ling Monday.

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the common
council of the village of Grayling con-
vened at the Town hall Monday even-
ing, June 4th. Meeting called to order
by C. A. Canfield, President pro tem.

Trustees present, Canfield, McCul-
lough, Lewis, and Roberts. Absent
Jorgenson and Milks. Minutes of last
meeting read and approved. Finance
committee's report read, to wit:

To the president and members of
the common council of the village of
Grayling: Your committee on Fi-
nance, Claims and Accounts respect-
fully recommend that the accompany-
ing bills be allowed as follows:

1-Morley Bros., look for hose..... \$ 4.10
2-Grayling Vulcanizing and..... 15.45
3-M. Hanson, liability insur..... 53.53
4-John Benson, gasoline and..... 3.40
5-Grayling Electric Co., April..... 100.35
6-Julius Nelson, payroll end-..... 183.82
7-Julius Nelson, payroll end-..... 175.35
8-Julius Nelson, payroll end-